MEDICAL WISDOM.

THE DREADED CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED.

T. A. Slocum, M. C., the great Chemist and Scientist, Offers to Send Free, to Afflicted, Three Bottles of His Newly-Discovered Remedies to Cure Consumption and All Lung Troubles.

Nothing could be fairer, more philanthropic or carry more joy in its wake than the offer of T. A. Slocum, M. C., of 183 Pearl street New York City.

Confident that he has discovered an absolute cure for consumption and all pulmonary complaints, and to make its great merits known, he will send, free, three bottles, to any reader of the POCAHONTAS TIMES, who is suffering from chest, bronchial, throat and lung troubles or consumption.

Already this "new scientific course of medicine" has permanently cured thousands of apparently hopeless cases.

The Doctor considers it his religous duty—a duty which he owes to humanity—to donate his infalible cure.

Offerered freely, apart from its inherent strength, is enough to commend it, and more so is the perfect confidence of the great chemist making the proposition.

He has proved consumption to be a curable disease beyond any doubt.

There will be no mistake in sending—the mistake will be in overlooking the generous invitation. He has on file in his American and European laboratories testimonials of experience from those cured, in all parts of the world.

Delays are dangerous. Address T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183, Pearl street New York, and when writing to the Doctor, please give express and postoffice address, and mention reading this article in THE POCAHONTAS TIMES.

Who Would Hesitate?

You would not hesitate a second to pay 25c. for *just one* dose of a medicine that would give you *instant relief* when in great agony, would you? Well, Lightening Hot Drops will give that instant relief if you use it as directed. Lightening Hot Drops will most positively cure all forms of stomach and bowell trouble, diarrhoea, cholera morbus, flux, cramp colic, wind on the stomach, indigestion, infantile colic, and costs only 25c. a bottle; over 30 doses. Lightening Hot Drops cures permanently and quickly and has no bad odor when applied locally and leaves no bad after effects. You will be surprised to find how quick relief comes after its use. It is convenient to have on hand all the time, for you can't tell how soon an accident will happen. One bottle of Lightening Hot Drops in a house is better than a whole cupboard full of different medicines like paregoric, jamaica ginger, camphor, Bateman's drops, plasters and liniments, in case of accident. It does the work of them all quickly, pleasantly, permantly and only costs 25c. a bottle, and the 50 cent size contains two and one half times as much as the quorter size. You take no chances in buying Lightening Hot Drops either, for in case you feel no benefit after using it as directed your druggist will give you your money back; you see it cost you nothing to try it. If you dont need it to day get a bottle anyway and have it on hand in case something does happen unexpectedly. Probably you alreadp have a remedy that you have tried for the above ailments for years and like it, but we feel sure Lightening Hot Drops will give you relief quicker than anything you ever tried. Not one false statement has been made nor an exaggerated account given of the great effects of Lightening Hot Drops, and when you have once used it you will fully agree with us. Lightening Hot Drops is prepared only by the Herd Medicine Co., Springfield, Ohio, and no honest druggist will try to sell you something else said to be as good. Remember it is not and can't be.

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are not necessary to do the washing when

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is used. It does most all the work itself. Just rub a little on the clothes, roll them up and put them back in the water. Then when you take them out you will see that

Sunlight Soap Does the work

Lever Bros., Ltd., Hudson & Harrison Sts., New York.

A Hero.

The girls had seen a picture in an English paper of a life-saving fire corps organized by the young ladies of an English town, and as Tipton was lacking in any such association, they decided to form a similar brigade. The drill consisted in getting around a large blanket and holding it as a net to catch unfortunates who jumped from the second or third stories of the burning buildings.

Great enthusiasm was manifested among the damsels, and dogs, cats, and heavy weights were dropped successfully from dizzy heights. But the fair members of the corps wanted some real practice, but could not persuade any small boy or man to make a martyr of himself in the cause of beauty and science.

The brigade was very anxious to have somebody try it, so that they would be prepared in the face of real danger, and after much persuasion a young man deeply enamored of one of the members was prevailed upon to fall into the blanket from the top of a barn.

The live-savers gathered one afternoon attired in a becoming uniform, and about twelve gathered around the blanket and a took firm grip. Then the accommodating youth, for Love's sweet sake, climbed up on the roof of the building, made ready and jumped!

Each girl was gazing upward, and at the terrible sight was so shocked that, without thinking, twenty-four hands went up to to as many eyes to shut out the view. . . .

The brave young man is still confined to his room, but his engagement is announced, and his lawyer is endeavoring to collect his accident insurance. At the last meeting of the Tipton Debating Society it was proposed to bring up the question "Whether it paid to be a modern hero," but as all the men, having seen the treatment accorded the indvalid, wished to speak in the affirmative, the question was dropped. The sad thing about it is that all the young men are now willing to fall into blankets from any height, while the corps has dissolved permanetly.—Harper's Bazar.

Too Many Books.

"Uncle Gawge" Dismakes is an ebony shepherd, who leads his flock in the "green fields and by the still waters" of Christian faith in and about Mount Sterling Ky.

A little while ago 'Uncle Gawge' was at the parsonage in town one day visiting a brother clergyman "of the white persuasion" on secular business. "En I was 'vited into the study," said the dark preacher, telling of the incident.

"Dem white preachans," he continued, "is jis' got to have er study. Out in de fiel's on clear days, en down in de barn, when it rains, is study 'nuff fur dis yar fightin' man of de Lawd; dar whar I kin see de Marster smilin' in de sunshine, an' de harvis' er weepin' wid dem tear drops from de skies.

"Dar he was, in his study. En he had mo' big books eroun him en would load er wheelbarrer. Here was two on dis side, and two on dat side, en two in front, en some was on de flo', and dey was kyart loads on de shelves.

"I say, 'What you doin' wid dem books, Brudder Smif?' En he say 'I'm preparin' mer sermont fur de nex' Lawd's day.'

"I say, 'Is you gwine to preach outen' all dem books, Brudder Smif?' En he say, 'Cose I is.'

"I ain' say nuffin, den, but I kep up a monst'ous thinkin' all de way home, en I say to myself, I did, 'Dat er good Brudder Smif gwine to stack his fodder too high fur de calves.'"—Chicago Times-Herald.

[illegible]

CONSUMPTION

West Virginia Northern.

Ronceverte News.

We have the best authority for announcing that work on the West Virginia Northern railroad will begin in a very short time. This is the road which Ronceverte and Lewisburg voted an issue of bonds to assist in building and completing.

The contractors for the building of the West Virginia Northern are the Keystone Construction Co and the New York Equipment Co. Mr Ferguson, the representative, will be here soon to sub-let the grading. Parties are now putting in the grade stakes, and the work of clearing the right of way will begin soon day.

The route finally adopted for the road runs eastward paralleling the C. & O. for a short distance, bending to the left near the residence of W. Makowitz, then to the right, then to the left, striking the level on the Montgomery place, crossing the Ott place, thence in a straight line to Lewisburg.

If construction begins soon, as we are assured it will, there will be work for the unemploped—a great consideration at the beginning of cold weather.

Revenge.

From one of our fashionable suburbs comes a tale of revenge that would make a Sioux Indian turn green with envy. A young man just home from an eastern college invited a young lady of the village to a Sunday morning ride on his tandem bicycle. She was delighted, and could scarcely wait to carry the news to her particular girl friend, who, it happened, had heretofore occupied the front seat on that same tandem. Then the plot was laid.

"How nice," said her chum. "Have you a bicycle costume? Why not werr mine? Do n't you think this will look lovely?"

Now the garment exhibited happened to be a bathing suit of pronounced colors and unique design, but as the first young lady had never been within sight of salt water, and was of a guileless nature, anyhow, the bunco game worked to perfection.

The young man's breath suddenly left him that Sunday morning when she came out ready to mount, but that was nothing compared to the panic they created along the route. Pious matrons on their way to church threw up both hands and prayed fervently, and the male population stopped spellbound and watched them out of sight. The young man had little to say, but it is claimed he broke Zimmerman's record getting to the unfrequented streets.—Cincinnatti Enquirer.

An Important Office.

To properly fill its office and functions, it is important that the blood be pure. When in such a condition, the body is almost certain to be healthy. A complaint at this time is catarrh in some of its various forms. A slight cold develops the disease in the head. Dropings of corruption passing into the lungs bring on consumption. The only way to cure this disease is to purify the blood. The most obstinent cases of of catarrh yield to the medical powers of Hood's Sarsaparilla as if by magic, simply because it reaches the seat of the disease, and by purifying and vitalizing the blood, removes the cause. Not only does Hood's Sarsaparilla do this but it gives renewed vigor to the whole system, making it possible for good health to reign supreme.

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HIS IS THE TIME

of year .. .. when men .. and women .. become weakened by .. the weather, and run down generally. .. .. The first parts that the weather affects are the kidneys. The urea is not thrown off, but is forced back upon the lungs, and disease results—caused by weakness of the kidneys.

Large bottle, or new style, smaller one at your druggist's.

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known to medical men for promptly checking troubles of the kidneys and restoring these great organs to health and strength, and that is by the use of

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It has stood the test of time; it has saved thousands of lives; it has restored millions of sufferers to health; it has done what was never done, never attempted before; it has made men stronger and healthier; it has made .. women brighter and happier; .. it stands alone in all these qualities. Do you not think it would be wise for you to use it and thus avoid the dangers of the season? Insist upon having it.

Killed A Buck.

Romney, West Virginia has many expert deer hunters and many woman who are crack shots with a rifle. Till lately, however, there was no record of a woman killing a deer, the wild tukrey being the acme of feminine effort in the hunting line. Such a *record* was established by Miss Susie Harness, of Wardensville. She is a daughter of Hon. B. M. Harness, and is a handsome and accomplished young woman, well known here, where she graduated from the Potomac Seminary two years ago. Her father's home is located at the edge of a fine stretch of forest, on the Potomac river, where deer frequently to drink before the country was so thickly settled. The other day Miss Harness was standing on the front piazza when a fine buck came down to the river, about 200 yards away. She went into the house and got a Winchester rifle, and the first shot crippled the buck. A second shot put him out of his misery. The antlers are fine ones and will be handsomely mounted with gold tips and the skin will make a hearth rug for Miss Harness's room.—Register.

Pay your subscription.

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Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

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"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

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Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

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"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

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POCAHONTAS TIMES.

VOL. 14, NO. 19. MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1896. $1.00 IN ADVANC

Official Directory of Pocahontas.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic
Sheriff,........................Levi Gay.
Clerk County Court,.......S. L. Brown.
Clerk Circuit Court,....J. H. Patterson.
Assessor,..................C. O. Arbogast.
Commissioners Co Court { G. M. Kee, C. E. Beard, A. Barlow.
County Surveyor.......George Baxter.
Coroner,...............George P. Moore

County Board of Health: Dr. J. W. Price, L. M. McClintic, M. J. McNeel, J. C. Arbogast.

Justices: A. C. L. Gatewood, Split Rock; S. B. Scott Jr., Edray; W. H. Grose, Huntersville; Wm. L. Brown, Dunmore; G. R. Curry, Academy; Thomas Bruffey, Lobelia.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October.

County Court convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

LAW CARDS.

N. C. McNEIL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

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PHYSICIANS' CARDS.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

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New York News.

This is evacuation day.

Thanksgiving Day and turkey tomorrow.

Murders—cold-blooded murders—are constantly occurring.

Ex-President Harrison, while entertaining company at his home, Indianapolis, Ind., was visited by a thief, who stole valuables belonging to his wife. The President peeped under the beds and in the closets, but the bird had flown.

No Tariff bill will be presented this session, as the Republican Senators fear the veto of President Cleveland. Before Congress meets it is thought that the silver men will confer, to ascertain the views of leaders in regard to carrying on the fight of silver.

A hanging lamp broke in the residence of Mrs Dechart, Patterson, N. J., last evening, setting fire to her. She was sitting in a rocking chair. The woman met with a horrible death. Every effort was made to extinguish the flames, but to no purpose, as she was completely saturated with oil.

Captain-General Weyler has returned to Havana. His mission was fruitless, as he could not, with his many soldiers, dislodge the Cuban patriots. The Spanish general had to be content with the slaying of cattle. President Cleveland has not, as yet, made his purpose known in regard to his interceding in Cuba's behalf. The U. S. Senators are in favor of stopping the butchering which now exists in Cuba.

Mr Bryan visited Denver yesterday morning, and was accorded a rousing reception, the [illegible] and the school children being very much in evidence. He paid a beautiful tribute to the intelligence of woman—God's noblest work. He said: "When I see a good cause suffering, I always know that women will soon be lined up in its defense."

Last week The Horse was on exhibition at Madison Square Gardeh. The Four Hundred worshipped him all the week. He was trotted, driven, and went through all kinds of maneuvers to the delight of New York's aristocracy. He was patted and petted, kissed and hugged, and at last was given a blue ribbon to honor him with. Once a year New York society folks turn out and worship the noble animal. This week we are having a live stock show. The dogs have had their show. Next!

President-elect can still be found at his home, Canton, Ohio. His troubles are now beginning. Mr McKinley will find that the position of President is not a "cinch" by any means. At present Mr Hanna is busy with Major McKinley in making a Cabinet slate. Speaker Reed passed through Canton the other day without stopping. The politicans are talking about his not having a stop-over-ticket.

The revivalists, Messrs Moody and Sankey, are holding forth at the Academy of Music, and are doing good work in converting souls. All the churches in the city, it is said, will throw open their doors and conduct revival services. It is thought that the nation will respond and that all places of worship will be thrown open and have services conducted.

The weather now-a-days is very variable. One day it is so cold that you are nearly freezing, and the next day one feels like a furnace. The doctors are right in it, tho, their gigs being seen flying along at all hours of day. Such weather at this time of year affects business generally—the clothing trade particularly.

GEORGE M. SANGSTER.
BROOKLYN, November 25, 1896.

The Weekly Letter.

"Every time, some times" it is with a feeling of naseau almost that we attempt to write "our weekly letter," when the thoughts of something new will not form, and the whole mental system cries halt to any such endeavor. It is this that makes the brain worker protest thrt he has has harder tasks, when compelled to make mental efforts, than the coal heaver, or any one who is obliged to call upon his physical abilities to perform his work.

It may be suggested, however, that it is immeasurably harder for one who is physically weak to do the work of a stronger than he; and it may be that we who complain of our work the most do so because we are mentally weak. Be it far from us to plead, then, when the greedy type-setters have exhausted the supply of ready made matter on the hook, and come to us crying for "copy," that the spirit of heaviness weighs upon. Verily they shall be satisfied. We have the job of making one or two columns of matter, in a short space of time, out of nothing, and all of it good.

We have reason to believe that we are read to some extent. Indeed the Bath News reprinted one of the strikingly original thoughts produced in this department last week, with a compliment to this paper, which we can truthfully fling back at him, and say the same of him. True, the original idea that impressed a brother editor, that Jackson River and Back Creek be bridged, and that may not have been a very astute suggestion; still, it was original, for it came to us like a flash when we found that we could not get back home for several days because the rains had their Back Creek up.

We are free to admit that the desirability of bridges over these streams may have occurred to others, but maybe they did not have a newspaper where they could run to place upon the printed page the thought. With us it was otherwise. The very next week when it fell to our lot once more to gem the columns of the Pocahontas Times, we immortalized the idea suggesting the much-needed improvement to Bath county. Only one feature remains of the noble scheme. It is for the supervisors of Bath county to say "Let them be bridged," and the Children of Iseral can pass over dry shod, as they go peddling goods about the country.

•

The fact that we are approaching the end of century was impressed upon the writer the other day when for the first time he had occasion to write as a date "January 1, 1900." The occasion requiring the writing of the above was so remarkable that the full particulars are given, and the the reader is expected to believe, first, that there is a subscriber of this valuable paper who has such confidence in its existence being continued, as well as in the stability of the world, that he paid his subscription up until the first day of the next century, or at least until we turn the corner of the date business. The firm has thus taken upon and obligated itself to prolong the existence of the paper for that length of time. In the second place, the reader is to believe that the subscriber who thus cast his bread upon the waters is not noted for his child-like innocence and faith. It is no other than Mr James Hebden, of Mingo, who is nothing if not practical. He played football here Thanksgiving, and the more than strong terms in which he addressed a Marlinton sympathizer who was coaching the Marlinton players, delighted the bleacheries, and many of the bystanders having heard him speak, felt as tho they knew him. There are many who are striving to come out first at the wrong end on our books, but Mr Hebden when he tried the experiment of paying ahead, won in a walk.

•

In speaking of the beginning of the next century, we might ask when does the twentieth century begin, on the first day of January, 1900, or the first day of January, 1901. The common acceptance seems to be in favor of the 19th century expiring with 1899, but it is certain that the full number of years since the day from which we reckon will not be wholly up until the last day of the year 1900 is past. Our fetching argument is to change twenty dollars into cents and one silver dollar, having done which you proceed to spend. When you have disposed of the 1899th cent you will still have one more cent to spend before you begin on you twentieth dollar. Strange to say we met a man who knocked our little illustration all out of shape and made it of no effect, clearly demonstrating that when we [illegible] write the initial eighteen we were done with the present century forever. We do not remember [illegible] because it is useless to [illegible] past [illegible] day [illegible] is a [illegible] question [illegible] portant [illegible] face [illegible]

It [illegible] pose of those vital questions which have been tabled so long as to "Whether it is better to be a bigger fool than you look, or look a bigger fool than you are," and "Whether it is better to know and seem not to know, or seem to know and not to know."

How to Prevent Pneumonia.

At this time of the year a cold is very easily contracted, and if left to run its course without the aid of a reliable cough medicine is liable to result in that dread disease, pneumonia. We know no better remedy to cure a cough or cold than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. We have used it quite extensively and it has given entire satisfaction—Olagan, Ind. Ter. *Chief.*

This is the only remedy that is known to be a certain preventive of pneumonia. Among the many thousands who have used it for colds and la grippe, we have never learned of a single case having resulted in pneumonia. Persons who have weak lungs or have reason to fear an attack of pneumonia should keep the remedy at hand. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by druggists.

MR EDISON, the scientific wizard of the times, hopes to be able to help the blind to see and read, in cases where the optic nerve is not destroyed. His experiments so far are very encouraging, with the X-Rays.

Don't be persuaded into buying liniments without reputation or merit—Chamberlain's Pain Balm costs no more, and its merits have been proven by a test of many years. Such letters as the following, from L. G. Bagley, Hueneme, Cal., are constantly being received: "The best remedy for pain I ever used is Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and I say so after having used it in my family for several years." It cures rheumatism, lame back, sprains and swellings. For sale by druggists.

PISO'S CURE FOR
[illegible]
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

After hearing some friends continually praising Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, Curtis Fleck, of Anaheim, purchased a bottle of it for his own use and is as enthusiastic over its wonderful work as any one can be. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by all druggists.

Paper-Chase at Mingo.

November 29th was a "Red-Letter Day" in the mountains, being the anniversary of the happy marriage of Mr and Mrs Jimmy Hebden, the hospitable owners of Askham Castle. A sporting program had been arranged by the "Boss of the Shanty," and, at 2 p. m., the ball was opened by two wild-eyed "hares," in the shape of Squire Grews (the fleet-footed Briton) and Jocobas Forster (the jolly jockey), being despatched on their journey, loaded with sacks of torn paper, to afford sport for the baying pack of "hounds," which were kept in durance vile for seven minutes, until the fair hostess gave the word "go!" and forthwith outburst the babbling pack.

There was a burning scent—breast-high, in fact!—and the trail lay up Cameron Knob; but—alas! and alack!—the "best laid schemes of mice and men gang aft awry!" for a dense fog enshrouded the West Virginia hills. The huntsman (whose name we did not quite catch at the meet) made some scientific "all-round-my-campaign-hat," but all to no purpose, so went back on his gallant hounds, making a bee-line for the Armour-can-beefed battlements of Askham Castle, where the "Laird" was busily engaged placing a Guy Fawkes (clad a la mode in overalls and gum-boots) upon a bon-fire. Here the huntsman whipped up a skirt-[illegible] (imported from Ohio) [illegible] monstrous [illegible] The [illegible] their guileless way "down the Branch," (infested with loggers and lumber-boys), and, after scaring John McCopin out of his skin, took refuge in a cow-pen, where the Huntsman barely escaped being gored to death by an infuriated cow-beast!

Here let us leave them—lying low and saying nuffin—whilst we return to our mattors,—or, rather hares. Sly-boots Jack got separated from his comrade-in-paper in the Cameron Pastures, and, after wandering around promiscuous-like, and pouring the vials of his wrath upon things in general and foggy weather in particular, turned his head for "Home, Sweet Home!" Meanwhile the dauntless Squire dashed on ahead, at breakneck speed,—o'er brake, and dell, and stony creek,—down to Capt. Marshall's place, where a whistling plow-boy (Jagged Jarret) headed him, so he made his point in another direction, laying a good sporting course back to Dry Branch.

The two trusty hounds, Millerium and Hebbenly One, worked like Trojans, hitting off the line like a pair of coachmen, whenever Puss tried to baffle his relentless pursuers into a false scent. The two hounds, Lattoria and Dakota (one of the old war-horse breed,—renowned for carriage, strength, and speed!) did expert work in the rear.

Two miles from home (we are told by a dead game sport that the trail was 19 miles in length!) the hare took to a dense jungle, which was very trying for the knees, but Lattoria chirped merrily through it. Suddenly, all in a moment, up dashed the squirting hare thro a ravine, and was greeted with a merry tar-tara from the concealed Huntsman's horn. Putting his ears back, he fled for dear life, hotly pursued by game old Millerium,—the hare only just succeeding in saving his scent, and reaching the portals of Askham's fair towers a few minutes before up dashed O. M., thirsting for his blood.

Great credit is due to the leading hound for hunting so truly up on such a foggy day, when times, one could not see 20 ahead.

Mr and Mrs Hebden, with generosity which always characterizes them, gave a sumptuous ner that night, at which hares hounds made exceeding me ending up a jolly good day's with a bon-fire, fire-works, sky-rockets, not forgetting artistic drawings by Sir D Snooks, of Melkdown Mansion.

Much praise is due to the "n handed Phyllis," Miss Stokoe, served up the feast in a man befitting a Yorkshire lass!

Dear Mr Editor, it is "ten the and fifty peeties" that you w not there, with your staunch 'N man'-bred hound, to take part these joyous celebrations, drink deep of the potations wh made all our tongues wag and hearts beat in unison as one!

"BY GOLLY!

THE kind of talk that helps State:

"Almost every day brings rep from West Virginia of some la investment by outside people mineral lands in that State, and the present time half a dozen more promising railroad undert ings are being actively pos with a view to early construct Capitalists generally are regard that State with great favor, and is probable that the investment outside money in West Virg enterprises within the next tw months will be far the largest made in any similar period in history of the State. The min and timber resources and agric ural capabilities of West Virg [illegible] ber language in attempting to scribe them. A State which boast of 17,000 square miles of richest coal territory in the wo being 50 per cent. more than total coal area of Great Britain State with about one half of area still covered with virgin ber that has no superior, and wh valleys are as fertile as the B Grass regions of Kentucky, wealth creating capabilities can scarcely be exaggerated. has numerous rivers furnish transportation that make agai exorbitant railroad rates, wh half a dozen great railroad s tems, such as the Baltimore Ohio, the Pennsylvania, the Ch apeake & Ohio and others, each anxious to control as mu of its territory as possible, rea ing the immense traffic that be developed in the near futu The rivalry for railroad extent in this State and for the con and development of mineral timber property promises to br about a very wonderful period activity and progress.

"It is important in view of th facts that Baltimore should forth all possible energy to sec a strong hold upon the transpo tion interests of West Virgi and of that portion of Virgi that borders it. We cannot af to rest content with such railr connections as we now have, should bestir ourselves, looking the building of new roads or extention of present systems will bind West Virginia cl to this City. Its territory is p tically a part of what might be led "our back country." Its velopment will create wea enough to enrich many cit What the development of the and iron interests of Pennsylva have been to Pittsburg and Ph delphia the coal, iron and tim resources of West Virginia sho be to Baltimore. We cannot aff to ignore the remarkable trend investment and railroad devel ment in that State."—Baltim News.

Catarrh in the Head

Is a disease. It may lead dir to consumption. Catarrh is ca ed by impure blood, and the way to cure it is by purifying blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla c catarrh because it removes cause of it by purifying the bl Thousands testify that they been cured by Hood's Sarsapar

Hood's Pills are purely vegetab and do not purge, pain or grip

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR

Marlinton, Friday, Dec. 4. 1896.

Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year $1.50 will be charged.

Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

THE war with Spain will likely be fought with printer's ink.

AN injunction was refused some Pennsylvanians who wished to enjoin the West Virginia football team from playing at Pittsburg, on Thanksgiving day, on the grounds that a football team was not a chartered company.

THE final result in the 10th Congressional district of Virginia is that J. Yost has a majority of 147. More votes than this were thrown out on account of technicalities and the election given to Flood (Dem.) He refused to accept it, and in this he acted very honorably and deserves the esteem of all who desire to see honesty and fair-dealing in politics.

THE missing ballot of Lewis County, upon which depended the election of a Democratic candidate for Prosecuting Attorney, was returned to the County Court in an envelop. Accompanying it was a letter which was made up of printed words clipped from newspapers, and by this unique method the party sending it covered his identity. The letter explained that the ballot was found in the court-house and that it should be counted. Also that the sender was a Republican.

Thoughts on Money Trouble.

We flatter ourselves with the impression that the readers of The Times are so discerning that they can be sincere frienks and advocates of bimettalism without cherishing animosity towards our modern banks. The legitimate function of our modern banks in part is the adjustment of exchanges and that advance of funds whose use promotes proper human enterprize. The banks are not to be held responsible for any ills that must result from the gold standard, for they are useful, no matter what the system of coinage in vogue, bimettalic or monomettalic.

Professional money-lenders are the people who act the part of ravens and buzzards of civilization, and bring about pecuniary grievances that are so hard to endure. The chief reason for this is to be found in the tendency of large funds to lodge in the hands of the few, and the exclusive use of gold is the fulcrum that steadies the levers of the world's professional money-lenders in overturning things. If our readers have not already discovered they can yet do so that disasters involving the world at large have always culminated in times when gold has been made the exclusive, intolerant, cruel, and prevailing standard of value, to the practical neglect, rejection, and expulsion of all other standards. Faithful is history in this record. Disasters have always followed as the ripening of the opportunity of golden traps or a downright conspiracy among a few financial dictators, who may have cornered the gold.

Even kings have bowed to the necessities forced upon them by men, who, like the present Rothschilds, were the dictators of European finance. The nations that have warred with each other alike have been the victims of these ruling financiers. The only way of temporary escape for emperors is their own "gold chests," like those chests now being filled by the emperors of Germany and Russia, who know that they must be ready in any emergency, and must not loiter in case of sudden war, to make terms with the money lenders of the old world.

These very war-chests hold hoarded gold, so that peace thus contracts the currency of the world which is again put into circulation by war. This fact may account for the "brisk business" which war always brings to nations at peace, and for the origin of most laws concerning the proper mutual relations of non-combatant nations during war among other nations.

All parties agree that there has been, and still is, something bad the matter with our financial affairs, the only difference is in the cures recommended. To some of us it is as plain as daylight that these financial troubles are mainly the creation of the interested third agency, the speculating, professional money lenders. Consequently, as long as there is reason to suspect this, we will maintain that the United States should continue on the the theory that silver and gold both are standards of value, and that the main and real question respects the quantity of silver which should be in, or be represented in, the republic's legal coinage or currency.

Christian Workers Convention.

Highland Recorder.

The Christian Workers' Convention assembled in the Methodist church at Monterey, on Tuesday, November 17th, at 10 o'clock, and was in session two days.

After devotional service a permanent organization was affected by electing the following officers: Dr. H. H. Jones, president; L. H. Stephenson, vice-president; W. H. Matheny, secretary; Wm. E. Wilson, assistant secretary; J. C. Matheny, treasurer.

A resolution offered by Rev. C W. Trawick, was unanimously adopted with the request that the Spectator-Vindicator, Bath News, Pocahontas Times and Pendleton News allow it to appear in their columns. The resolution is as follows:

"The Convention of Christian Workers of Highland county, assembled at Monterey, Va., November 18th, 1896, desire to place on record the following resolation:

"That the Christian people of Highland county enter an earnest protest against the desecration of the Sabath day by the use of our public highways on that day by parties engaged in moving live stock to the market, in driving wagons to and fro for the purpose of carrying mechandise, or in any other form of Sabbath breaking.

"That we instruct our public officers, whose duty it is to enforce the Sabbath law, to take such steps as shall prevent further trespass upon the moral sentiments of our people in this respect. That we assure them of our hearty support and cooperation in surpressing the violation of the law."

4th Round of Quarterly Meetings.

LEWISBURG DISTRICT.

Green Bank,	December	5, 6
Huntersville	"	12, 13
Levelton	"	13, 14
Gillets	"	19, 20
Hot Springs	"	20, 21
Alderson	"	26, 27
Talcott	January	2, 3
Frankford	"	9, 10
Greenville	"	16, 17
Union	"	17, 18
Green Sulphur	"	23, 24
Hinton	"	30, 31
Blue Sulphur	February	6, 7
Alleghany	"	13, 14
Covington	"	14, 15
Lewisburg	"	20, 21
Millboro	"	27, 28
Clifton Forge,	Feb. 28, March	1
Alvon	March	6, 7
Ronceverte and White S.,	"	13, 14

J. D. MARTIN, P. E.

Notice.

I move the adoption of the singing book, the Crowning Vocalist, introduced by by Prof. W. A. Bussard to be used in the Pocahontas Musical Association, and I hope each member will get a copy and practice up for the spring term,

Respectfully,
C. B. SWECKER.

YELK.

Corn husking is done in this vicinity. Hunting and chasing is the order of the day.

Rev. Geo. P. Hannah commenced a protracted meeting at Sixty Fork school house, on Sunday.

Mrs Lee Hamrick and family are visiting at her father's, John Hannah.

Last Monday two deer came into the improvement on Bood Hannah's farm, Elmer Rider came along with a Winchester Rifle and looked at the deer and wished he had a gun.

G. L. Hannah is attending school on Dry Branch.

W.

C. B. SWECKER,
General Auctioneer
and Real Estate Agent

Land, Coal, Mineral and Timber Lands, Farms and Town Lots a specialty. [illegible] years in the business. Correspondence solicited. Reference furnished.

Postoffice Dunmore, W. Va., or [illegible], W. Va.

THE GREAT RALLY.

COME TO OUR STORE FOR BARGAINS

We are undersold by none; our prices talk for themselves; some may claim to sell low, but we are always the lowest.

Men's	$7.00	Overcoats	for	$4.75.	Men's $12.00 Suits for	$8.00
"	10.00	"	"	6.00	" 50c Undershirts for	25c
"	12.00	"	"	8.00	Ladies 60c " "	35c
"	4.00	Suits	"	2.75	25c Suspenders "	15c
"	8.00	"	"	5.00	Everything else in proportion	

Other goods proportionately.

We are closing our winter boots very low. We will take in exchange for goods, Gold, Silver, Green backs, Beeswax, Ginseng, and Fur. We have been buying FUR for seven years and can pay higher for fur than most buyers. As soon as the season opens we will begin to buy, so don't forget us-

Yours for Business,

Linwood, W. Va. L. D. SHARP.

All Wool Under-wear a specialty at Golden's.

STOP! LOOK! READ!

THIS WILL INTEREST YOU!

Winter is Coming,

Every person will wonder where to get the most goods for the least money. Do not forget to call at

SOL DAVIS' NEW STORE,
at Green Bank, W. Va.

I will show you a large stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's Ready Made Clothing, fine in quality, low in price. I have the latest styles in Men's and Boys' Hats and Caps. Our stock of Boots and Shoes in great varieties Men, Boys and Children, also Ladies and Misses fine shoes; Rubber Boots and Shoes for Men, Ladies and children, at prices lower than the lowest. In our Gents Furnishing Goods will be found a complete line of underwear, Top Shirts, Gloves, Neckwear, also a full line of Ladies Shirt waists, Cloaks and Capes.

Blankets, Dry Goods, Linen Goods, Lace Goods, Cutlery, Trunks, Jewelry, etc., and a full line of general merchandise.

Don't fail to call and examine the main stock which comprises everything found in a first class general merchandise store.

I am here to please you and I can do so by your calling to see me.

Trusting you will give me a call I remain

Very Truly Yours, SOL DAVIS, PROPRIETOR.

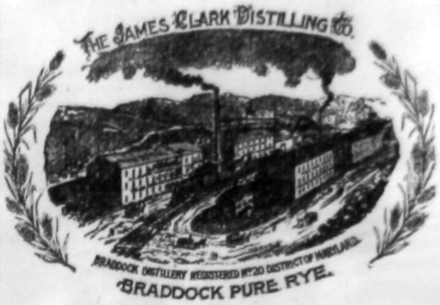
IT TICKLES YOU
THE INSTANT RELIEF YOU GET FROM
LIGHTNING HOT DROPS.

CURES Colic, Cramps, Diarrhœa, Flux, Cholera Morbus, Nausea, Changes of Water, etc.
HEALS Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scratches, Bites of Animals, Serpents, Bugs, etc.
BREAKS UP Bad Colds, La Grippe, Influenza, Croup, Sore Throat, etc.
SMELLS GOOD, TASTES GOOD.
SOLD EVERYWHERE AT 25¢ AND 50¢ PER BOTTLE. NO RELIEF, NO PAY.
HERB MEDICINE CO. (Formerly of Weston, W. Va.) SPRINGFIELD, O.

THE GREATEST MEDICINAL WHISKEY THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN

BRADDOCK PURE RYE
AND BARLEY MALT,

SMOOTH, SOFT, RICH, RIPE, MELLOW AND CHEMICALLY PURE, A RECOMMENDATION IN ITSELF.


THE JAMES CLARK DISTILLING CO.
BRADDOCK DISTILLERY REGISTERED No. 20 DISTRICT OF MARYLAND
BRADDOCK PURE RYE.

TRY A GALLON AT $2.00

Mail Orders solicited either great or small and receive our personal and prompt attention. Drop us a postal for price list. Don't use inferior goods but mail us your orders; we can save you money and perhaps your health.

JAS CLARK DISTILLING CO., JNO. McQUAIDE Mngr.

Distillers of Braddock Pure Rye, Wholesale and Retail Liquor Dealers.
20 and 22 South New St., Staunton, Va.

DUKE
HIGH GRADE BICYCLES.

1896 Model.

Frame long head and wheel base. Made from best cold drawn steel tubing, narrow tread 28inch wheels, Wood Rims, Nickeled Spokes, M and W. Quick-Repair Tire. All connexions drop forged steel. Ball-bearing to every part; bearings made from the best steel, tempered and ground, dust proof, 6 inch cranks; Rat trap or Rubber Peddles, one-fourth inch Humber Chain with hardened rivets and centers. Drop-forged steel sprockets, T pattern saddle post, Garford Sadddle, 68 inch gear, weight 24 lbs.

Price, $50.00.

1895 Model Duke, 27lbs., Price, $40.00

A full and complete stock of Bicycle Sundries and Repairs, Cyclometers, Lamps, Bells, &c. Repairing of all kinds a specialty

Send us your broken bicycles and we can make them good as new

RESPECTFULLY,

RONCEVERTE, W VA Eagle AND Ott.

Closing Out Sale

Intending to remove from Marlinton as soon as I can get my business closed out, I will sell my present stock of goods at a lower rate than goods have ever been sold here before, Come in and get bargains.

All persons owing me will call and settle, or their accounts will be placed in the hands of an officer.

S. W. HOLT

MARLINTON, W. VA.

HOME NEWS

Mr Frank Vanderpool is moving to Greenbrier this week.

Rev. J. B. Bittenger has removed from Huttonsville to his new home in Virginia.

The hunting parties which have been stoping at Andy Taylor's succeeded in killing eight deer.

Died: in Roanoke City, Mrs Florence Byrd, wife William L. Byrd, who is well known in this County.

Frost and Marlinton will play a match game of foot-ball at Marlinton, Saturday, December 12 at 2.30 p.m.

Sacramental services at Huntersville the second Sabbath of December. Preaching Saturday night before.

Why not profit by the experience of others who have found a permanent cure for catarrh in Hood's Sarsaparilla?

Some of the best farms of the future will be found in the Flat Woods between Marlinton and Edray.

C. A. Yeager is opening up the Bright farm on an extensive scale. The western mountain farms show to a fine advantage from this point since it was cleared out so much.

It is said that the fall term of the circuit court in Logan county, Ky., was the first one in 40 years on the calendar of which there was no murder case.

Harvey Doyle and his brothers Amos and Otis have a large contract on hand for Samuel Varner, on the old Varner farm, brushing, clearing and fencing.

Mr Frank Patterson, of this county, for several years in business at Ellenboro, Richie Co., W. Va., had his hand so badly mutilated by a planer last Monday week, as to require amputation, as we are informed by the Wheeling Register. It is a deplorable occurrence to a very worthy young man.

The people of Elk and Linwood seem to be in the best fix for winter. Feed is plentiful, corn-cribs are full and many wagons just from the railroad, freighted with flour, coffee and sugar. Fruit and vegtables in abundance. Taken for everything these interesting and hospitable people. have never been favored with a more prosperous season.

The West Virginia House of Delegates will stand 38 Republicans, 28 Democrats, 2 gold Democrats, not counting the member from Cabell, where a recount is in progress. In the Senate, the Republicans have 20 members, the Democrats 5, and the Populists 1. On joint ballot, the Legislature stands: Republicans 58; Democrats 33; Gold Democrats 2; Populists 1.

The coal recently discovered on Locust Creek is being used this winter by a number of persons in the Levels. That which has been taken out contains too much sulphur. The vein opened on the Callison place is fifty-two inches thick. An outcroping of this coal has been discovered on the land of Isaac McNeel one and a half miles from Hillsboro.

A **serious** accident is reported from W. McClintic's camp on Williams River. Sam Workman, one of a cutting crew, was injured by a falling limb, which had hung in a tree top, having broken off a tree which had been felled. They sent to Marlinton for medical aid, and messenger did not know how badly injured he was, being struck across the head.

Pat Simmons, Walker and John Yeager, Kenny Moore and two colored men Billey and John Wilson formed a hunting party which killed a large four snag buck in a low place near Huntersville last Monday. Two of the party trailed the deer and drove it to the stand where Pat Simmons and John Yeager shot at it simultaneously. One bullet passed through the heart, but it is not known from which gun it was fired. The tips of the horns are over two feet apart.

The Senator-elect, N. C. McNeil, received a letter from a Republican of Webster county asking him to support a bill to be introduced by Judge Duddrill which nearly concerns this section of the State, or any section where the land is rich enough to produce ramps. He says: "Probably it may call you to assist our Delegate-elect—Duddrill—to get his bill through the Legislature, which I am informed he will introduce, requiring all persons to fry their ramps in grease." We hope that Elliott will not unseat the Judge in the contest which we understand he will institute.

All the weather prophets from Hicks down predict the hardest kind of a winter. It behooves every one to keep warm. Buy your all wool under wear from Paul Golden.

Listen.—We want every man, woman, or boy that owes us a dollar, dime, or cent to come in and settle. We cannot carry your accounts over to 1897. Settlement must be made in December, 1896. We will look for and expect you. Thanking you for past favors, we are, respectfully,

4w E. H. Moore & Co.

We clip the following from the Clearwater Press, of Florida, which refers to a wonder in the way of a sweet potato raised by Mr George P. Wooddell, a former Pocahontas man: "Last Saturday Mr Geo. P. Wooddell sent to the Press office a 'Thanksgiving turkey' in the shape of a monster sweet potato weighing 12¾ pounds. There were two others taken from the same hill weighing 9 pounds 9 ounces and 7¾ pounds each, making a total of 30 pounds and one ounce of potatoes, or one-half bushel from one hill. Mr Wooddell says: 'If we can't have Bryan dollars, we can have Florida sweet potatoes. Hurrah for Florida!'"

The friends of Alex Armstrong, a negro who was sent to the penitentiary for eighteen years, are making renewed efforts to have him pardoned. The Circuit Clerk received a letter lately from an attorney of Marietta, O., asking for a copy of the record. The Superintendent of the West Virginia penetentiary informed a gentleman of this county that Armstrong's friends had made out a strong case in his favor. We have also understood from other sources that Armstrong's people claim that he is a victim to class prejudice, and that finding himself in a section where the people did not know the war was over, he was arrested and tried before a lot of "unreconstructed rebels" who had sent him up wrongfully. He had a fair trial. The most positive evidence was produced from colored witnesses that he was guilty, which in addition to a complete chain of circumstantial evidence, convicted him of the crime. Armstrong is of a very vindictive nature and a number of people fear him, and there has been some talk of combatting his application for a pardon. It is our opinion that whether Armstrong is pardoned or not that he has positively made his last performance in this county, and that be would never venture himself here again.

The Mill Point-Marlinton Game a Tie.—Score, 0-0

A **very** fine football game was played between Milll Point and Marlinton on Thanksgiving day at this place. The teams were composed of boys of sixteen and under with the exception of the goal-keepers, who were grown. The result was a tie, neither side scoring.

Time, one hour. Umpire, Walker Yeager.

The teams lined up as follows:

Mill Point.—Frank Gladwell (Capt.) Vinton Slavin, Massey Cleek, Lumon McClure, Otis Dilley, (forwards.) Lee Ruckman, Walter Cleek, Roy Slavin, (half backs.) Wheeler Simmons, Forest McClure, (full backs.) S. Gladwell, (goal.)

Marlinton—Cal Price (Capt.) Clarence McLaughlin, Fred McLaughlin, Carl Slavin, Frank King (forwards.) Eddie Holt, John Gay Kemp Johnson, (half backs.) S. Hogsett, Sterling Yeager, (full backs.) Orin Slavin, (goal.)

The Gun Goes Off

instantly when you pull the trigger. So sickness may come on suddenly. But it takes time to load the gun, and it takes time to get ready for those explosions called diseases. Coughs, colds, any "attack," whatever the subject be, often means preceding weakness and poor blood.

Are you getting thin? Is your appetite poor? Are you losing that snap, energy and vigor that make "clear-headedness?" Do one thing: build up your whole system with SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil. It is the essence of nourishment. It does not nauseate, does not trouble the stomach. And it replaces all that disease robs you of.

A book telling more about it sent free. Ask for it.
SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

Squibs from Mingo.

"Well begun is half done!" Therefore, I will commence,—as others always seem to,—by saying: 'As I have not seen any news from this district lately, I will send a few lines!' Its just the same with letters. A man who spends the whole day spitting round a stove, or a woman who puts in the day humming 'I wish I was an Angel!,'—when it comes to the arduous task of writing a letter,—will invariably dash off with: 'Just time for a few lines,' etc., ending up with, 'In great haste,' etc., and then proceed to spit and chew and shriek again, till nightfall. Verily, 'there's nowt so queer as folk!'

Mrs Bertram Earnshaw (*nee* Miss Helen Hebden) and her sister, Miss Carey Hebden, recently arrived at "The Wisp," Mingo. The young ladies being great favorites with the "boys," the latter accordingly turned out in great force and gave the newly-married couple a big serenade. Squire Grews' patent drum made enough noise to scare all the bears off Middle Mountain. The Mingo Volunteer Band is a scorcher, you bet! Great chunks of wedding-cake were the rewards for the brave!

Randolph Weese says an avalanche struck his shanty one night and knocked a hole in the side. His big "boss," Jim Gibson, will have to pay damages.

Ben Brown has set up his saw-mill on Dry Branch. "Ben" is one of the "right sort," so send in your logs and have them turned into A1 planking.

Some of the Mingo Red Shirts talk in tneir dreams. We hear them hollering "Look out! Here comes Norman Price with that football at his feet!" Then they hide their heads under the bedclothes, and the imaginary "Norman" goes shooting by like a skyrocket! "Yeager's Liniment" has been all sold out at the store since the Marlinton football match.

Ellet Ramsey amused the crowd returning from Marlinton by making speeches to all the "Honeys" he saw on the road!

Everybody who went to Marlinton says that all the Marlinton folk are the kindest and most hospitable they ever saw: they could not wish for better treatment than what they got in their last visit. The ladies, especially, enjoyed their trip, and have already made plans to "go a-fishing" there when the trout begin to bite!

The umpire of a football match generally gets "more kicks than ha'pence," for it is a thankless task at best! But, I say, Andrew Price is a star umpire. Let the backbiters try the job themselves one day, and then see what a bungle they make of it.

"Keep your hair on," boys, at a football match. Play up! and don't jaw so much. Do more work with the feet, and less work with the tongues! "Windy Ike."

We are now in the fifth year of of our business as publishers of the **Times**, and we have at no time settled up our books. We will present to our subscribers their itemized accounts in a few days and ask for settlement. We have made arrangements for the improving of our printing outfit, having purchased a power press, and other additions, and are building a printing office. We hope that our friends will respond. If the account cannot be settled in full, pay us something at this time. In a month or so we will enlarge our paper and give the county a first-class country newspaper. The price of subscription will be the same—$1.00 per annum. R. S. V. P.

$100 Reward $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Pay your subscription.

On the 26th day of November the 4th annual match was played at Marlinton. The "Mingo's" were overpowered by the grand play of the Marlintonians, and in spite of the "heroic"? efforts of her men were only saved from a crushing blow by the wonderful exertions of the goal keeper, Mr Arthur Lawson, "more power to his foot."

A Shout for the Mingo's a Cheer for the Team.

(All due apologies to the Muse.)

By the Author of 'The Patent Gate.'

Air "Dorothy Dean."

One day we'd a great game of football,
Out on the Marlinton green,
They brought all their beauty to watch us,
And flags by the score could be seen.
They charged down the field like a whirlwind,
And to make us feel quite at our ease,
Kicked a goal in the first fifteen minutes,
And their "Coach" cried, you'll do as you please.
Chorus—
Oh! what could he? what could he mean?
To shout against friends in the Mingo red team!
Till one of them cried, you had better decide
On a very "hot place" if you 'coach' up the team.

Now it seemed very bad for the Mingo's
For a goal to be got with such ease,
And the forwards their belts they did tighten
And longed for a favoring breeze,
Till a shout from our grand center forward
Said, Come on now boys! if you please
And they went down the field in a body
And the "backs" were not quite at their ease.
Chorus—
Oh! what could it? what could it mean?
A shout for the Mingo's, a cheer for the team!
For everyone knows, who to football goes,
There's nothing like evens to keep up the steam!

Chorus No. 1 ad. lib.—with apologies to the "Coach."

Now luck from the Mingo's departed,
And it seemed that 'Yelk s' cheer was their doom.
The blue forwards when once they got started,
Came down like the logs to a boom,
But the boom in the shape of a goal-keep.
Stood watchful and always at bay.
And the efforts of forwards to break it
Were turned like spent waves into spray.
Chorus—
Oh! what could we? what could we mean?
To think our goal keeper the worst of the team,
For when it was done, the Mingo's one
And the Marlinton's three, "all good luck to their team."

N. B You must in justice give me the poet's?? license.
Chorus No. 1, ad. lib.

DUNMORE.

A little cool. Four inch snow. Mercury down to freezo Tuesday morning.

Most everything is on a move since the election. Swecker had a swarm of bees to move off Friday, and one night last week E. N. Moore had fifteen fat turkeys to move off. Will Gragg's only fat hog was in the woods, and the other day he found the hide and no hog. Some one stole one of Ben Campbell's sheep.

John S. Jackson, J. K. Taylor, and J. E. Deputy, of Rockingham County, are out on a visit.

Dr Ligon was over deer-chasing last week.

Some fine deer have been killed about here.

Miss Flora Nottingham will start for Texas Saturday.

Mr Frank Patterson, while working on a planing mill at Ellenboro, W. Va., had his left hand caught in the planer and so badly cut that amputation at the wrist was necessary.

Mr Ed Woods will work with Swecker this winter in the shop.

Colonel John Driscol and Capt. John Peters were up on business last week.

Squire James K. Bird and Miss Caroline McClune were joined, a few days ago, in the holy bonds of matrimony. May peace and prosperity go with them.

Mr J. O. Mann and lady were up on a visit.

Ed McLaughlin and Wash Hoover are off for Staunton this week.

The people of Dunmore are going to have a big Christmas tree. All are invited to take part.

The Dunmore football team put the thing on the Green Bank team last Thursday.

Misses Dora Brownlee and Lucy Siple were up to Travelers Repose to see their sweethearts Sunday.

We understand that cards are out for the wedding of Mr Frank Curry and Miss M. S. Hoover.

Messrs H. A. and Walter Yeager, Mrs J. M. Cunningham, and Miss Thompson were in town Monday. Jinny Linn.

Mr Edison, the scientific wizard of the times, hopes to be able to help the blind to see and read, in cases where the optic nerve is not destroyed. His experiments so far are very encouraging, with the X Rays.

Letter from Florida.

To the Editor Pocahontas Times:

Dear sir,—please change the address of my paper from Bay View to Seven Oaks.

It is now almost twelve years since I left Pocahontas, the home of my childhood; yet there are many fond recollections that carry me back to the past, or bring the past back to the present, whichever it is. I have no idea of the looks of the places once knew—I only see them as they were then. I also have some acquaintances (and number them as my best friends) in Pocahontas, while others have passed away. The dead cannot, and the living have not the time, or maybe the inclination, to write me all the news and happenings as they occur; so I look upon The Times as a weekly messenger from them. While it does not come with news from each of them, yet "no news" is "good news," so please continue to send it while I am able to send you thr dollar.

Times are not what they were ten or twelve years ago, yet the man with the will can hustle about and get a living. We can raise vegetables to eat, can get fish from the waters by going after them, and plenty of wood to cook them with—also to keep us warm.

I think, upon the whole, that Florida is the paradise of the poor man if he will but half try. It is true that Florida got a black eye by the freeze last year, but she is on her good behavior now and I think will make amends for the past. This part of the State did not suffer as the northern part did. Tourists are not stopping there, but are drifting on down here among us, and are not slow to see our advantages over the rest of the State. The freeze may after all prove to be to us a "blessing in disguise."

I send you a marked copy of the paper of our nearest neighbor-town. You will see that we are not standing still, but steadily on the march of progress.

With best wishes for all my friends and The Times I remain,

Yours truly,
George P. Wooddell.

Lightning Hot Drops—
What a Funny Name!
Very True, but it Kills All Pain.
Sold Everywhere. Every Day—
Without Relief, There is No Pay!

SPECIAL POTATO FERTILIZER
and High Grade General Phosphates made from
VEGETABLE and ANIMAL MATTER.
Every farmer should write for prices, terms, and circulars.
AMERICAN REDUCTION CO.,
Pittsburg, Pa.

Commissioner's Notice.

Office of S. B. Scott, Jr., Commissioner, Marlinton, W. Va.,
November 27th, 1896.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County made on the 21st day of October, 1896, in a cause thereiu pending entitled—

John R. Moore
versus
James E. Johnson,

I will proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton, W. Va., on the

2d Day of January, 1897,

To take, state, and report the following matters of account, viz:

First—An account of all the liens against the real estate of the defendant, James E. Johnson, with their respective legal dignities and priorities.

Second—A statement of all the real estate owned by the said Jas. E. Johnson, which is subject to said liens

Third—Whether or not said land will in five years rent for a sum sufficient to pay off said indebtedness.

Fourth—Any other matter to be specially stated, deemed pertinent by the commissioner, or required by any party in interest to be so stated. Respectfully,

S. B. SCOTT, Jr., Comm'r.

NOTICE TO LIEN HOLDERS.

To all persons holding liens by judgment or otherwise on the real estate or any part thereof of James E. Johnson:

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County made in a cause therein pending to subject the real estate of the said James E. Johnson to the satisfaction of the liens thereon, you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said James E. Johnson which are claims on his real estate, or any part of it, for adjudication to me at my office in the town of Marlinton, W. Va., on or before the 2d day of January, 1897.

Given under my hand this 25th day of November, 1896.

S. B. SCOTT, Jr., Comm'r.

Mothers

Anxiously watch declining health of their daughters. So many are cut off by consumption in early years that there is real cause for anxiety. In the early stages, when not beyond the reach of medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla will restore the quality and quantity of the blood and thus give good health. Read the following letter:

"It is but just to write about my daughter Cora, aged 19. She was completely run down, declining, had that tired feeling, and friends said she would not live over three months. She had a bad

Cough

and nothing seemed to do her any good. I happened to read about Hood's Sarsaparilla and had her give it a trial. From the very first dose she began to get better. After taking a few bottles she was completely cured and her health has been the best ever since." Mrs. Addie Peck, 12 Railroad Place, Amsterdam, N. Y.

"I will say that my mother has not stated my case in as strong words as I would have done. Hood's Sarsaparilla has truly cured me and I am now well." Cora Peck, Amsterdam, N. Y.

Be sure to get Hood's, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, reliable and beneficial.

$200 Reward.

I offer a reward of $200 for the arrest and conviction of the person or persons who, on or about the 31st of October last, put poison out on my premises in Huntersville for the purpose of killing my dogs, cats, and chickens.

Said reward to be paid upon the conviction of the offender.

Respectfully,
Amos Barlow.

November 20th, 1896.

Old Dominion Building & Loan Association.

—OF—

Richmond, - - Virginia.

J. TAYLOR ELLYSON, *President.*
E. A. BARBER, *Treasurer.*

DIRECTORS.

J. Taylor Ellyson, Normon V. Randolph, John B. Purcell, John S. Ellet, Frank T. Sutton.

Authorized Capital	$20,000,000.
Subscribed Capital	5,000,000.
Paid Up Cash Capital	1,300,000.
Assets	2,000,000.

Depository—State Bank of Virginia. Investment stocks cost $1.00 per share membership fee, and 60 cents per month afterwards—withdrawable after twelve monthly payments, and sooner in event of the death of the stockholder.

H. A. YEAGER, *Agent.*

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Commissioner's Sale

—OF—

VALUABLE MOUNTAIN LAND.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, entered in the chancery cause therein pending of J. W. Waggoner vs J. B. Wagnoner's heirs, etc., at its June term, 1896, I shall, as a Special Commissioner therein appointed, offer for sale on

SATURDAY, December 12, 1896,

at public auction to the highest bidder, on the premises, on Alleghany Mountain, in said county, the following valuable mountain land, to-wit: That part of the undivided interest which lies in Pocahontas County, West Virginia, in a tract of 1955 acres lying on the Alleghany mountain in the counties of Pocahontas, West Virginia, and Highland, Virginia, of which John B. Waggoner lately died seized.

The portion of the said 1955 acres directed to be sold by the said decree is the undivided one-half in that part of the said tract which lies in Pocahontas County. This land adjoins the lands of Henry Mullenax, Salisbury Newman, and others. It is very valuable, a considerable portion being in fine sod, and other parts containing large bodies of excellent timber.

Terms.—Enough cash in hand to pay the costs of this suit and the costs of this sale, and the residue in three equal installments in six, twelve, and eighteen months, and to bear interest from day of sale, the purchaser to execute bonds with approved personal security for the deferred payments, and the title to be retained until a conveyance is directed by the Court.

J. M. COLAW, Commissioner.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do hereby certify that J. M. Colaw has executed the bond required by the decree of sale in the above cause of J. W. Waggoner vs. J. B. Waggoner's heirs, etc. Given under my hand this 9th day of November, 1896.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

[illegible]

MEDICAL WISDOM.

THE DREADED CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED.

T. A. Slocum, M. C., the great Chemist and Scientist, Offers to Send Free, to Afflicted, three Bottles of His Newly-Discovered Remedies to Cure Consumption and all Lung Troubles.

Nothing could be fairer, more philanthropic or carry more joy in its wake than the offer of T. A. Slocum, M. C., of 183 Pearl street New York City.

Confident that he has discovered an absolute cure for consumption and all pulmonary complaints, and to make its great merits known, he will send, free, three bottles, to any reader of the POCAHONTAS TIMES, who is suffering from chest, bronchial, throat and lung troubles or consumption.

Already this "new scientific course of medicine" has permanently cured thousands of apparently hopeless cases.

The Doctor considers it his religous duty—a duty which he owes to humanity—to donate his infalible cure.

Offerered freely, apart from its inherent strength, is enough to commend it, and more so is the perfect confidence of the great chemist making the proposition.

He has proved consumption to be a curable disease beyond any doubt.

There will be no mistake in sending—the mistake will be in overlooking the generous invitation. He has on file in his American and European laboratories testimonials of experience from those cured, in all parts of the world.

Delays are dangerous. Address T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183, Pearl street New York, and when writing to the Doctor, please give express and postoffice address, and mention reading this article in THE POCAHONTAS TIMES.

Who Would Hesitate?

You would not hesitate a second to pay 25c. for *just one* dose of a medicine that would give you *instant* relief when in great agony, would yo? Well, Lightening Hot Drops will give that instant relief if you use it as directed. Lightening Hot Drops will most positively cure all forms of stomach and bowell trouble, diarrhoea, cholera morbus, flux, cramp colic, wind on the stomach, indigestion, infantile colic, and costs only 25c. a bottle; over 30 doses. Lightening Hot Drops cures permanently and quickly and has no bad odor when appliad locally and leaves no bad after effects. You will be surprised to find how quick relief comes after its use. It is convenient to have on hand all the time, for you can't tell how soon an accident will happen. One bottle of Lightening Hot Drops in a house is better than a whole cupboard full of different medicines like paregoric, jamaica ginge, camphor, Hotemans drops, plasters and linaments, in case of accident. It does the work of them all quickly, pleasantly, permantly and only costs 25c. a bottle, and the 50 cent size contains two and one half times as much as the quorter size. You take no chances in buying Lightening Hot Drops either, for in case you feel no benefit after using it as directed your druggist will give you your money back; you see it cost you nothing to try it. If you dont need it to day get a bottle anyway and have it on hand in case something does happen unexpectedly. Probably you alreadp have a remedy that you have tried for the above ailments for years and like it, but we feel sure Lightening Hot Drops will give you relief quicker than anything you ever tried. Not one false statement has been made nor an exaggerated account given of the great effects of Lightening Hot Drops, and when you have once used it you will fully agree with us. Lightening Hot Drops is prepared only by the Herd Medicine Co., Springfield, Ohio, and no honest druggist will try to sell you something else said to be as good. Remember it is not and can't be.

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—AND—
SALE STABLES.

First-Rate Teams and Saddle-Horses Provided.

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A limited number of Horses boarded.

All persons having horses to trade are invited to call. Young horses broke to ride or work.

J. H. G. WILSON,
Marlinton W. Va.

Farmers' Home Fire Insurance Co., of West Virginia.

J. M. STUDENSTRICKER - - - President.
R. F. [illegible] - Sec'y & Treas.
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By the People and for the People.

For Isolated Property only. No Salaried Officers to Support. No capitalists to Enrich. No Loss, no Expense. Fair and Honorable Adjustment of all Losses. Cost less than one-fifth of what is paid a stock companies, and is five times as secure. In most successful operation in all of the adjoining States. Thousands saved to farmers.

T. L. REYNOLDS & SONS, Agents
Lewisburg, W. Va

FATE OF THE AUSTINS.

BY GWENDOLEN OVERTON.

"Whose place is this?" I inquired of a man who was digging a ditch near the water trough.

He stopped his work, and looked up and pushed his sombrero on the back of his head, giving a sigh and passing his hand across his brow. "It is the Circle-A ranch. It belongs to Everette Austin. Can I be of service to you?"

"E-eh—well, yes; at least the boss can. I've lamed my horse, and as I'm a small matter of 50 miles from my destination, I can't walk it in this weather."

"It is rather warm," he assented.

"Slightly. Is Mr. Austin in, or anywhere around?"

"He's not in, but he's around. I'm Mr. Austin."

"Oh! indeed. Well, I am Mr. Brant—William R. Brant—Mr. Austin, and I must ask you if you can let me put up my horse until its foot is rested, or until I find some way of getting to Miles City?"

Mr. Austin stepped forward, lifted the ragged sombrero, and put out his grimy hand. "I'm happy to meet you, Mr. Brant. I am sorry I can't call a man to take your mount, but if you will turn him over to me, I'll stable him and attend to his foot, and you can go up to the house and ask Mrs. Austin to make you comfortable. The men are all off on the range."

"I'll go with you," I answered, and we set off to the barns.

They were beautifully kept, as few but Englishmen keep their stables, and I was glad that my weary steed should be so well installed. I saw in a moment that my host was accustomed to being his own veterinary surgeon. It puzzled me to reconcile the fact of his manual labor and ragged working clothes with his large possessions, his perfectly appointed stable, and his yet more perfect language, so unmistakably British, for I was new to Montana and its people; though not a tenderfoot, by many years of Arizona experience.

The doctoring of my horse finished, Austin led the way to his house—a long, low, unpainted board structure, set up a foot or so from the ground on posts. There was a wretched attempt at a bed of flowers near the door, but the sun and wind gave it small chance of success. A few stunted petunias, a straggling line of mignonette, and several bushes of sapless red and pink geraniums were all that rewarded evident patient care. My host was not communicative, nor did he expect me to be so. I started to give him a reference, but he cut me off by changing the subject. In a moment more we had gone up the steps and stood on the porch, which boasted of neither roof nor railing. Austin handed me a feather duster, and we brushed the white dust from our boots. Then we went in.

"Sit down and I will announce you to Mrs. Austin," he said, with no apparent perception of the incongruity of the language and his attire. It was a tidy little drawing-room—as I did my host the honor of calling it all through my visit—with some well chosen colored prints from English papers on the rough board wall, clean white curtains, a few cane chairs, and a box covered with cretonne, which served as a divan. There were no new books or papers, but the old and much-used ones were of the best. There was a pot of "wandering Jew" in the huge fireplace, which made a very pretty effect.

I was just looking at my travel-stained countenance in a small mirror, when a door opened, and Austin, holding it back, stood aside to admit his wife.

"We are very glad to see you, Mr. Brant," she said, with the most delightful of well-bred English accents. "Mr. Austin told me of your accident. I am sorry for the horse, of course, and for you if you had need to make haste, but for ourselves it cannot be looked upon as a misfortune."

"Your husband has treated the poor animal so skillfully that I fancy I may promise not to encroach upon your hospitality very long."

"Please put aside the idea that you are not, or may not be, welcome. We are most happy to have you."

"Now, Brant," said my entertainer, "Mrs. Austin will give you your room. We cannot do much for you, but there is plenty of water, both hot and cold, and that will not be amiss, as I know by experience, after a midsummer ride in this country. I will see you at tea."

He went back to his digging, and Mrs. Austin conducted me to my room. The ceiling and floor were of solid boards, like the rest of the house, but the partitions were of white manta, and every sound in the place was perfectly audible. However, it was clean and darkened and cool, and there were no flies, which I took as the crowning blessing of Providence. I sat upon the chintz-covered potato-box, which served for my chair, and gazed at myself in the mirror again, and wondered, profanely, what the woman must think of me. I sighed for my calling suit, which was safe in Miles City, and considered my surroundings; my hostess, in chief. In absolute regularity of features, she was not a beauty; but she had the fine gray eyes, finer brown, soft hair, strong chin, sensitive mouth, and dignified carriage of the best examples of the women of her nation, and, above all, an air of grave sweetness which is peculiarly and distinctively English.

My toilet made, I went back to the drawing-room and read "Pelham" until—at five o'clock—tea was served—tea as only the English serve it, with slices of bread and butter, as thin as cloth, and rich cream, and good tea, none of the bitter, nerve-shattering, green concoction which is dignified by that name in the average American house. I found out afterward that this was the one meal of the day where there was any approach to luxury.

Austin came in, after having washed his hands and brushed his smooth British head. With the exception of a coat slipped over his flannel working shirt, he wore the same clothes in which he had been digging. So we sat there—we three—and talked of the doings in the outer world in quite the same strain as we would have talked in London. My host in his boots and work-suit, and my queenly hostess in her calico gown, might have been seated in a lordly mansion.

After a time a bell rang. "The dressing bell," said Mrs. Austin; "we dine at half-after six, and it is now six o'clock."

I retired to dress, a simple operation, which consisted of running my fingers through my hair and retying my necktie. However, I devoted as much time as possible to this, and together with sitting on the potato box and meditating I succeeded in consuming 20 minutes before I returned to the drawing-room. Mrs. Austin was already there, looking even sweeter and more girlish, in an ancient but fresh white muslin and white ribbons. Mr. Austin joined us at the end of five minutes, fully attired in evening clothes, with a spray of mignonette in his button-hole.

A great, gruff fellow in a dirty apron announced dinner in the surliest of tones. I saw Mrs. Austin wince, and a frown passed across her husband's brow. "Brant," he said, "I regret to say that you will have to eat at the same table as the ranch hands do. We tried, long ago, to have a separate dining-room, but it made too much ill-feeling among the men."

That was the one apology he made during my stay. We sat at an oil-cloth covered board, on long, wooden benches, Mrs. Austin at the head, her husband on her left, and I on the right, as I had offered her my arm in entering the dining-room. Our dinner was of the poorest, both as to food and cooking, and there was no profusion. I realized now the full poverty of my entertainers, and remembered having heard that the price of horses was steadily decreasing. I fancied, too, that Mrs. Austin did not dare to have dainties for herself and her husband while the democratic American citizens at her board fared on plain things. There was an unpleasant constraint about the meal. I could see that there was no love wasted on the master, and that his dress-suit and aristocratic bearing was a source of annoyance of his free-born employes. They were sullen and gruff, as was the man dignified by the name of cook. On the whole, I was glad to leave the table and get back to the drawing-room.

"We breakfast at half-after six, Mr. Brant," my hostess informed me graciously, holding out her hand to say good-night. It was a rather large hand, and work-hardened, but firm and beautifully shaped.

I have said that every sound in the house could be heard, because of the manta partitions. I had just lain down on my cot, when I caught the voice of Austin. "Really, Alexandria, the men are getting almost unmanageable. They border on mutiny."

"I know it, Everette. It makes me very nervous, too. I'm so afraid they will do you some harm."

"Oh, I fancy not."

"Everette!"

"Well?"

"Suppose you stop wearing your evening-suit, and that we give up our tea in the afternoon. They think we are putting on airs, as they call it."

"No, I will not. I am not going to change the habits of thirty years and throw over all memories of home."

"You are only one to twenty, dear. It might be wiser."

But the woman's counsel went unheeded.

There were boutonnieres at our places at breakfast, and Austin, fresh from his tub, in an old but natty corduroy suit, tried, with much cheerful loud talking, to cover the evident sullenness of his "hands." After breakfast he donned his working clothes, and went back to the digging of ditches.

My horse was better, so I left at ten o'clock, with considerable reluctance. Mrs. Austin was so charming. No wonder Austin was desperately in love with her.

I sent Mrs. Austin a box of new books and some small trinkets, such as a man believes that a woman likes, when I reached town. Two days after they had gone, I met a friend who had come to the city that morning.

"By the bye, Brant, wasn't that a ghastly thing about those Britishers at the Circle-A ranch?"

"Who, the Austins?" I cried, turning cold with foreboding.

"Yes. You've heard about it, then?"

"No. For Heaven's sake, what is it?"

"Well, the way I heard it was this: Their men on the ranch didn't like them, accused them of being 'bloody aristocrats,' I believe, and they set fire to the grass near the stables two or three nights ago. You know it's been a dry year, and the grass burned well. Austin and his wife tried to fight the flames, and keep them from the stables, all alone; no men to be found until it was quite over. They kept the barns safe, all right, but Mrs. Austin—pretty woman, they say—was so burned that she died in perfect agony at the end of an hour. The men had turned up by that time. Been down at Central City at a dance, they said. Austin nearly went crazy while his wife was suffering; but after she died, he went outside, drew his gun, and shot the foreman and another of the —— rascals."

"Thank Heaven!"

"Wait—that's not all. The one's he didn't kill, it seems, said it was cold-blooded murder—I believe they were all half-drunk. Anyway, they held him and dressed him up in his evening-suit—they had a special grudge against it—and then they took him out and strung him up to the rafters of the barn. It is supposed that there were about 15 men, but, of course, they can't be found; you know how it is. Did you say you knew these Austins?"

"Yes. I knew them," I answered.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Exhortations Which Do Not Disturb.

"Postmaster-General Wilson, Carl Schurz, and Henry Watterson (now of Paris) all have come forward to tell the Republican party that behind the demand for free silver coinage is "social discontent," a widely spread feeling that wea'th has too many privileges, too much power, and that the ordinary citizen is n't getting a fair deal. They do not put it as strongly as this, of course, for since they address themselves to the class which enjoys the privileges and possesses the power, Messrs Wilson, Schurz, and Watterson sink their tone to a respectful coo. The causes of the discontent, Mr Schurz politely suggests to the self-aggrandizing rich, "should be examined with candor, care, and courage. Mr Wilson murmurs that if the popular sense of grievance "rests on any real basis in our laws, or in the present working of our industrial organization, those laws and that organization should be brought into harmony with Democratic government." Mr Watterson remarks genially to the multi-millionaires of the trusts, whom Mr Stead has classified as 'the fatted swine of civilization,' that they need 'policies which will bring them friends and alliances—policies wise and broad, justifying in some measure the unlimited accumulations they have been able to pile up in such a relatively short compass of time.'

"Nobody needs to be told that the walls of plutocratic Jericho will never be shaken by such gentle blasts as these, yet they are better than no blasts at all. At least they serve to increase the respect in which real men are held who blow the ram's horn with full breath. But the privileged few who are besought to do something out of their free grace and pleasure for the pinched many are not apt to be disturbed greatly by blasts, rude or mild. They are, as a rule, intelligent men, well acquainted with the actual world, and they know that as yet their privileges are in no peril. It is true that down among the workingmen and farmers, and up above among the educated, thoughtful, and unselfish, they are not beloved or respected. But they also know that the great mass of middle class Americans, who neither work with their heads, nor yet have large bank accounts, are intensely conservative, instinctively hostile to all changes the outcome of which they cannot be certain about. So long as this class of American citizens, who hold the balance of power, believe it to be for their interest, to be safer ond more respectable, to side with the Carnegies, Pullmans, and Huntingtons than with those who give way to 'social discontent,' the keen and fortunate gentlemen lectured deferentially uy Messrs Wilson, Schurz, and Watterson will have no motive for withholding the shears from the uttermost ounce of wool that the back of the public sheep can be made to yield.

"It is not by appeals to the few that the woes of the many are to be relieved. As Mr Bryan told his audiences during the campaign no abuse was ever yet abolished by those who derived advantage from its existence. Till the many are wise enough and brave enough to help themselves they will stay where they are, sure the while of the approving smile of those who carry the shears. Nevertheless, there is some pleasure to be taken by the reflective in the dulcet piping of Messrs Wilson and Schurz and Mr Watterson's fine performance on the French horn. The truth, however diluted, is always to be welcomed.—New York Journal.

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What is
CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
DR. J. F. KINCHELOE,
Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.,

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

SIMMS & CO.,

RONCEVERTE, W. VA.

Silver Steel Plow, Syracuse Chilled Plows, Imperial Chilled Plows.

PLOW REPARS OF ALL K NDS AT
LOWEST PRICES EVER OFFERED HERC

RED WARRIOR POLL AXES 65C
GREENBRIER " " 60c
CHAMPION " " 50c

4 No. 2 Horse-shoes for 15c | *4 No. 3 Horse-shoes* 18c
4 No. 4 " " 23c | *4 No. 5 "* 16c

COOK-STOVES OF ALL KINDS

1 doz. 8x10 Window Glass 35c | *Berea Grindstone 1* 1-4c lb
Paints, Oils, Varnishes, etc.

Our goods are all first-class, no shoddy or job-lots, or damaged goods. Strike us for prices before you buy.

Simms & Co.,
Opposite Passenger Depot. Ronceverte, W. Va.

HILLSBORO MALE & FEMLAE ACADEMY.

Pupils received in this institution at any time. Charges moderate Full Course in the West Virginia school braches, Higher Mathemati French, German, and Latin.

The Principal is assisted by a lady of approved qualifications, and no effort will be spared to secure the most satisfactory results in promoting the advancement of pupils.

JAMES W. WARWICK, Principal.

A $5.00 LOOK MOTHERS A RARE TREAT FOR YOU ALL. Boys Sampson Suit, with Extra Pair of Pants, for $2.76
AND WE PAY EXPRESS CHARGES TO YOUR DOOR.
REMEMBER, you buy direct from one of the largest Wholesale Clothing Manufacturers in America, and by so doing you save three Profits.

In Jet Black Dark Blue Oxford Gray & Olive Brown
OUR SAMPSON SUITS with Extra Pants Ages 10 to 12.
STRONG
2.76

OUR FACTORIES.

The above mentioned $5.00 Boys Sampson Suit with Extra Pants is guaranteed to be made from an imported Wool Cheviot, in Jet Black, Dark Blue, Oxford Gray and Olive Brown, in sizes from 3 to 14 years of age. They are made up as per cut below in double breasted with Sailor Collar, braided with wide mohair braid. Lined with a fast Black Albert Twill Sateen Lining, Trimming and Workmanship throughout the best money can procure. Coat has 2 Side Pockets, a Top and Cash Pocket, Patent Waist Bands used on all Pants, also Pistol Pockets on all Pants.

In Sizes from 10 to 12 years of age made up as per opposite cut, Double Breasted with extra Pants at same Price $2.76. Expressage paid to your door.

In remitting send either Post Office or Express Money Order or Registered Letter and for measure send age of Boy at last Birthday and if large or small for his age.

FREE TO EVERYBODY our Illustrated Priced Catalogue in which you will find Boys Suits from [illegible] up, Youths' Long Pants Suits from [illegible] up and Mens Suits from [illegible] up.

This Style with Extra Pants
Ages from 3 to 9 years.
In Jet Black Dark Blue Oxford Gray and Olive Brown
Our Price $2.76 Actually Worth $5.00

E. ROSENBURGER & CO., 394 & 1604 St., New York City

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

VOL. 14, NO. 20. MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1896. $1.00 IN ADVANC

Official Directory of Pocahontas

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic
Sheriff,..........................Levi Gay.
Clerk County Court,........S. L. Brown.
Clerk Circuit Court,....J. H. Patterson.
Assessor,...................C. O. Arbogast.
Commissioners Co Court { G. M. Kee. C. E. Beard. A. Barlow.
County Surveyor.......George Baxter.
Coroner,..................George P. Moore.
County Board of Health: Dr. J. W. Price, L. M. McClintic, M. J. McNeel, J. C. Arbogast.
Justices: A. C. L. Gatewood, Split Rock; S. B Scott Jr., Edray; W. H. Grose, Huntersville; Wm. L. Brown, Dunmore; G. R. Curry, Academy; Thomas Bruffey, Lobelia.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October.

County Court convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

LAW CARDS.

N. C. McNEIL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and i the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,
ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.
LAWYER,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

PHYSICIANS' CARDS.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
ELKINS, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to C. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

M. F. GIESEY,
Architect and Superintendent,
Room 69, Reilly Block,
Wheeling, W. Va.

PATTERSON SIMMONS
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Plasterer ... Contractor
Work done on short notice.

hunters following them. So far none have been killed that we know of, and only one seen. Mr William A. Kelley, of Huntersville, took his staff and started on a trip to Marlinton. At the Jake Place he walked through the fields and saw a bear walk deliberately across the meadow before him. The bear did not seem to be aware of the presence of a man, and never changed its gait. Arrived at a high fence, the interested observer saw a bear climb a fence. The manner in which he got over was exactly like a man would climb a fence and jump down on the other side.

All the bear trails converged in one general direction toward the impenetrable laurel thicket on the headwaters of Bear Lick Run, where it is supposed the bears of these parts winter.

The Bath News has a startling item on a bear coming on the back porch of Attorney J. T. McAllister of Germantown.

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Invitations are out inviting friends to join Mr and Mrs B. M. Yeager in the celebration of their silver wedding next Saturday, at their home in Marlinton. This is the 25th anniversary of their marriage.

Hon H. A. Yeager, accompanied by his son Walter and Miss Edna Thomas, went to Ronceverte last week.

Mr and Mrs Robert Slaton, of Buffalo Mountain, were in Marlinton Saturday, accompanied by J. W. Slaton, looking after a law suit.

Miss Emma Warwick was in Marlinton Wednesday, visiting friends and the old home farm.

Robert Doyle, of Edray, is now in State of Oregon and reports favorable impressions of what he has seen of the Pacific Coast. The probability is his family will be sent for in the Spring, with a view of locating permanently in that country.

Mr J. M. Pounds, late of Sue, Greenbrier County, where he was postmaster and merchant, is stopping in Marlinton, and thinks of locating here permanently. If not, he will go South.

Notice.

Thare will be a Festable at the Colard School House on napps Creek, Dec 15 and i wish the ateuchion for every one hue Diziers to came the festible is for our minister as he is goin a way on the 23 a good time for all. Young Fokes came ene came all.

Respectfully,
A. E. ROBINSON.

$200 Reward.

I offer a reward of $200 for the arrest and conviction of the person or persons who, on or about the 31st of October last, put poison out on my premises in Huntersville for the purpose of killing my dogs, cats, and chickens.

Said reward to be paid upon the conviction of the offender.

Respectfully,
AMOS BARLOW.
November 20th, 1896.

Consumption

Out-door life and Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites have cured thousands of cases of consumption in the early stages. They cure old, advanced cases too; but not so many, nor so promptly. When a case is so far advanced that a cure cannot be made, even then SCOTT'S EMULSION checks the rapidity of the disease, relieves the pains in the chest, reduces the night sweats, and makes the cough easier. In these cases it comforts and prolongs life. Don't experiment with cures that destroy the digestion. Put your faith in the one remedy which has been THE STANDARD FOR OVER 20 YEARS.

Book about it free for the asking.
For sale by all druggists at 50c. and $1.
SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

but, he serenades the fair one, by picking a banjo, and softly warbles these thrilling words:

"De ole bee make de honey-comb
De young bee made de honey,
De niggers make de cotton en co'n,
En de white folks gits the money.

"Monday mornin' break er day,
Kurnel got me gwine,
But Sat'dy night, w'en de sun go down
Dat daisy gal's in my mine!

"Fifteen poun' er meat a week,
W'isky fer ter sell,
O, how can a young man stay at home,
Dem gals dey look so well?"

Then Billy Brady comes out with a big stick, and our hero wilts and vanishes a shade quicker than lightning!

'Andsome Handrew is on the war-path, and plays a good game of football. So does the colt,—vivid young Varner!

"All work and no play
Makes Jack a dull boy!"

We would like some parents to take those words to heart, and allow their boys to "quit work" on Saturday afternoons, and join in the manly game of football. "Care will kill a cat!" and too much work will kill a boy. Give the lads a show! Do n't keep their noses forever at the grindstone, or you will crush out their spirit, and damp their courage, entirely.

Sammy Varner is the Champion Turkey-raiser of this section, but we imagine the "grey mare is the better horse" when it comes to cooking them! Sammy is still hollering: "Three cheers for the British Union Jack!" "Wait till those Marlinton Man-Eaters come to Mingo, and you'll see the sparks fly out of 'em! I dare bet a bottle of whiskey on it!" says Sam.

Mr Warwick says he has the smartest, brightest boy in the world to work for him now. The lad is such a hustler that he makes all the beds before anybody gets up in the morning! Them's the sort of boys worth their weight in gold!

Mr Ebenezer Mace has passed away, at a ripe old age. The kind and hospitable gentleman,—one of the good, old-fashioned, sort—will be much missed in this section. "Peace to his ashes."

There is a mud-hold on Middle Mountain pike whose bottom cannot be reached with a ten-foot pole

"Oh! doo-dah! dah!"

Two of THE BOYS seem to be practicing to go to their own funerals, for we occasionally see them riding a pair of black mules that can travel no faster than 'Gran'pap McLaughlin' can kick his hat along! It comes "hard on a feller' to be condemned to bestride such muley-colts on cold, wintry days; but they manage to keep legs and arms warm by vigorous spurrings and lashings, but the jackasses seem to be out for a good time, and a double shuffle is their only reply!

Boys, take the advice of Old Man Knowall (who, by the way, died last year) and be careful how you approach the business end of a mule. Some day they may kick you a bit further than you can jerk a bull by the tail!

When we see a couple of young fellers going giggling and laughing like a nestful of yellow-hammers, we may take it as a sure sign that they are fixing up a practical joke for some luckless chap.

Hurrah for the Compositor and Printer's Devil at the Times office! They turn out first-class work, and are a credit to the noble Editor!

Wait till the moon comes out, and we will have the biggest coon-hunt wotever was seen. The beasties have been eating up Doff Leary's potato-patch, and swigging off all his fresh-made molasses! Albie, get your gun! Cuthbert, get your rifle!

Captain Marshall has been deer-hunting, just as keen as a boy. "Once a hunter, always a hunter!" is a true proverb.

The embryo President of U. S. A.—Merry Massey—says he made sure Forepaugh's circus had come to town, for he saw a big procession of horses pass through, last Saturday. Upon investigation, it turned out to be gay Liveryman Wilson, and his good-looking stud-groom, taking a string of brood-mares and foals to Marlinton. We suppose the genial J. H. G. W. is now starting a racing stud-farm, and is now laying a good foundation. We wish him the best of good luck! May he win the Brooklyn Handicap (with Jockey Dickson up!) some day, and may we be there to see! However, we bet [illegible] he never got the bay foal so far as Marlinton, for it pass

New York News Letter.

The weather in this vicinity is decidedly wintry. Sunday evening snow, sleet, and rain visited us, and when New Yorkers awoke they were surprised to find a genuine snow-storm awaiting them. The business man fumed and raged, and no wonder, for the reason that the walking is decidedly sloppy and dangerous to health on account of the liberal amount of salt used to melt the snow. But the [illegible] while young America could be seen and heard shouting; snowballs flying here and there; and in nearly every court-yard the rollicking snow-man was on deck, with coal for eyes and papa's old hat for headgear. An old clay pipe stuck in the mouth made the old man look very comfortable. I am of the opinion that this winter will be a very severe one, and the countless poor will have a hard time of it. The continued business depression has thrown a great many heads of families out of work, and untold suffering follows. A city like New York has a standing army of unemployed, for the reason that this is a seaport town. The unemployed of foreign countries and of the inland towns of our own country flock to New York seeking work. Nine out ten do not succeed, and what little money they have is soon used up for the necessaries of life, and they are left high and dry, wandering here and there. Paragraphs are often seen in the daily press in this wise: "A man was found dead this morning in the Park, with a bullet-hole in his head. It is thought despondency was the cause. "A body was found floating in the river last evening. The au-

OOK! REAI
INTEREST YOU!
is Coming,
re to get the most goods for the
not forget to call at
S' NEW STORE,
Bank, W. Va.

of Men's, Boys' and Children's
low in price. I have the latest sty
s. Our stock of Boots and Sho
Children, also Ladies and Misse
s for Men, Ladies and children, at
Gents Furnishing Goods will be fou
p Shirts, Gloves, Neckwear, also
aks and Capes.
Goods, Lace Goods, Cutlery, Tr
general merchandise.
the main stock which comprises
eral merchandise store.
I can do so by your calling to see me
me a call I remain
SOL DAVIS, PROPRIETO

TNING
OT
ROPS
HEALS Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scratches, Bites of Animals a Bugs, etc.
KS UP A COLD.

Cubans are using dynamite to an advantage.

⁂

President-elect McKinley is said to have offered Mark Hanna the position of Secretary of the Treasury. Mr Hanna takes the offer on consideration. It is though that he will accept.

The Weekly Letter.

Somebody asked me the other day why the girls, who are themselves [illegible] goodness, like boys who are bad, and do not care for those young men who have endeared themselves to those most nearly connected with them by the purity of their lives, their steadiness, and other sterling qualities. In the first place, some may question whether the position taken is true or not. I hold that it is. We are not discussing children, but those joyous beings who have arrived at what is supposed to be the age of discretion, when they are confronted with a question second in importance only to the question of life and death, and that is to whom shall they be married.

The young man who takes a serious view of life, is quiet and industrious, seems a pigmy in the lists of love, whey he contends against some gay Lothair who has thrown down the gauntlet to public opinion, and has done as dictated to by a low, light, or vicious nature. When one observes the dainty maidens of to-day, who seem to have less of earth in them than heaven, it seems truly wonderful that they should admire brutality in men, yet few young men have been given the 'frozen face' by their best girls simply on account of their sins. His beautiful sweethearts weep over and try 'o reclaim the debauchee by every neans except the one which would ave the desired effect, and that is vithdrawing the light of their ountenances from him. I think t would save a large proportion of he wrecks among men if he had eason to know, when he first began to go down, that if he continued in his course he could never ope to win a woman worth having or his wife.

It may be, however, that we had etter call the present condition well enough and leave it alone. No man could answer for the consequences if the sirens took this advice and came hovering about the earnest worker, and disturbing his peace of mind. It might be that e too might be driven to drink nd other questionable habits.

Let us believe that it is the earnest worker that carries off the blushing maiden after all. The ay society man seldom loves uno matrimony, and when he does t is some sweet girl who has enough to keep both, and this kind f marriage is not to be envied. he girl finally marries some repectable citizen who can make er a good living, and she goes to ving in earnest, and there are no ach words in her lexicon as t might have been."

A warning might be in place, en, to the girls to be careful of e company they keep, for among ose quiet reserved young men ho are worth having there is a emendous amount of contempt r the smiles vouchsafed for that orthless class of young bucks, of hom it can truthfully be said at the world would have been etter had they never been born.

How hard it is for some people o break away from bad habits. uite a number of Democrats rominent in the government departments are expressing the opinion that Grover Cleveland will be he Democratic nominee for President in 1900.—Walter Wellman, in the Chicago Times Herald.

THE PATENT GATE,
or
The Adventures of a Traveller Riding a Mule, Tommy Luke!!' to-wit:

BY AN OBSCURE AUTH R.

Air—He Golden Hair was Hanging Down Her Back. From the Shop Girl.

I.

One Sunday as we journeyed to a place called Clover Lick, [mean
O you all do know the Clover Lick I
We came across a patent gate, a very ugly thing, [mean
O perhaps you know the ugly thing I
Bright Tommy Luke [illegible] he says I [illegible] know you how!
To open up this ugly thing, [illegible] how, do' know how,
The baily thing it broke and hit him smash upon his brow—
O you know the kind of hit him that I mean.

Chorus—
Then, O Luke, was n't it a fluke,
When you left your home you were so fly,
But alas and alack you're going back
With a look of blood and thunder in your eye.

II.

O he says he'll go and see the man who made the patent gate,
You know the kind of "see him" that I mean,
And use the ugly words he did when hit upon his pate, [I mean
O you know the kind of ugly words
And he says he'll show him how to make a gate that's good for all
And not a thing to bust men's heads and give them each a fall
As he got when he tried so hard to open it for all, [mean.
O you know the kind of trying hard I

Chorus—
Then, O Mule! aint the man a fool
To make a gate like that for folks to pass?
But alas and alack, he'll never learn that [an ass.
Till he's opened it himself from off

III.

Now Mr Luke says next time that he goes to Clover Lick [mean
He'll worp the way the owner did n't
He'll take a load of dynamite and other busting things, [I mean!
O you know the kind of busting things
And he'll send the thing to heaven, or p-rhaps 'twill go to, well!
I need not say the other word, the owner knows it well,
For everyone who's been through has consigned it to a [illegible]
O you know the heated dwelling that I mean.

Chorus—
Then, O Boys! won't there be a noise
When the gate is twisted all awry,
But alas and alack, Luke'll come back
With a look of Bill McKinley in his eye.

(Music can be obtained from White-Smith Music Publishing Company, New York.)

After False Gods.

There has been much bolting this year, and hence the story told by an Indiana speaker to illustrate the chasing away of voters after false gods is particularly good. It does not matter to which party the speaker belonged.

According to the chronicle, a man was one day driving a number of calves along a country road when he met another farmer driving a bull. The animal was angry and going at a terrific speed, with the farmer mounted on a horse in hot pursuit.

The calves gave surprised bleats, turned around, stuck their tails straight out behind them, and started after the bull. In vain the owner of the younger animals tried to stop them, his yells were unheeded, and soon the bull and the calves disappeared up the road in a cloud of dust. The farmer stopped and mopped his face, mad clear through. Then he yelled after the vanishing bovines.

"Go it, ye durn fools! Foller that bull clear out of the State! Ye'll find what a mistake ye have made when supper-time comes!"—CARL E. BOYLE, in The World, New York ($100 Prize Campaign Joke.)

How to Prevent Pneumonia.

At this time of the year a cold is very easily contracted, and if left to run its course without the aid of a reliable cough medicine is liable to result in that dread disease, pneumonia. We know no better remedy to cure a cough or cold than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. We have used it quite extensively and it has given entire satisfaction.—Olagah, Ind. Ter. Chief.

This is the only remedy that is known to be a certain preventive of pneumonia. Among the many thousands who have used it for colds and la grippe, we have never heard of a single case having resulted in pneumonia. Persons who have weak lungs or have reason to fear an attack of pneumonia should keep the remedy at hand. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by druggists.

HOME NEWS

William McKinley, infant son of Mr and Mrs Obediah Jack, on Elk, was buried last week.

S. W. Holt's Poultry day next Tuesday, December 15th. All poultry and game taken at highest market prices.

Cecil Marshall was over last week for a load of furniture. He will go to housekeeping in the residence owned by Mr S. W. Holt in Mingo.

J. H. Landes, artistic photographer, is now prepared to execute pictures with neatness and dispatch. Satisfaction guaranteed. Give him a trial. Studio at the west end of the bridge.

Sam Workman, who was so severely injured by a falling limb at W. McClintic's camp, was carried to his brother's home at the Barlow Top and is suffering from concussion of the brain.

The old Hamlin Chapel has been so refitted as to make a comfortable place of worship, and is now so occupied. Evangelist Hoggett, assisted by Revs W. A. Sharp and G. P. Moore, has just concluded a series of evangelistic meetings, and several conversions reported.

After hearing some friends continually praising Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, Curtis Fleck, of Anahiem, purchased a bottle of it for his own use and is as enthusiastic over its wonderful work as any one can be. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by all druggists.

O. P. Sydenstricker, the druggist of Lewisburg, died last Monday, after an illness of about three weeks. He was one of the best known pharmacists of the State, and a man who has led a busy and useful life. He will be greatly missed. He was a third cousin of Rev D. S. Sydenstricker of this county.

Listen.—We want every man, woman, or boy that owes us a dollar, dime, or cent to come in and settle. We cannot carry your accounts over to 1897. Settlement must be made in December, 1896. We will look for and expect you. Thanking you for past favors, we are, respectfully,

4w E. H. Moore & Co.

Don't be persuaded into buying liniments without reputation or merit—Chamberlain's Pain Balm costs no more, and its merits have been proven by a test of many years. Such letters as the following, from L. G. Bagley, Hueneme, Ca., are constantly being received: "The best remedy for pain I ever used is Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and I say so after having used it in my family for several years." It cures rheumatism, lame back, sprains and swellings. For sale by druggists.

On Tuesday, last week, the trail of five bears was discovered in the mountains west of Elk. The track of one measured seven inches in breadth. This monarch of the woods is believed to be from Chimney Run in Webster County. James Gibson, Robert Gibson, Randolph Hambrick, and others, set out Wednesday morning with three days rations, Winchesters, and trained dogs, and results were awaited with interest. Thursday the hunters returned without the valuable prizes they had tried so hard to win.

We have received from Warner's Safe Cure Co., of Rochester, N. Y., whose advertisement may be found in another column, their attractive pamphlet for 1897, of which five million copies, it is stated, are being distributed free by mail and through druggists. It contains besides advertising matter, biographical sketches and portraits of all the Presidents of the United States including President-elect McKinley. The perusal of the pamphlet affords abundant proof that Warner's Safe Cure Co., which has twenty years of success back of it, is as active and enterprising as ever.

For Sale.

1,000 bushels of corn, a large amount of fodder, two stacks of hay, and 2,000 pounds of pork (strictly corn fed.) Apply to

J. N. [illegible] or

G. M. [illegible], Buckeye, W. Va.

THE WANLESS WHISKEY.

I have purchased ten barrels of whiskey from J. W. Wanless which was made in November, 1891. Wanless leased his distillery in March, 1892, and has not made a drop since. Reference as to its age and quality can be made to J. W. Wanless, George Guinn, and J. Smith, the last named being the man who distilled the whiskey.

This is my special attraction for X-mas 1896. M. O'FERRAL,

Mt. Grove, Va.

Bears Abroad.

The recent storm was a veritable bear storm, and whereas for many months the bear has roamed the woods leaving no trace of his soft spongy foot, the late snow gave his whereabouts away, and his broad, almost human-like foot-prints lay outlined so plainly that he who ran could read.

No less than three bears crossed Knapp's Creek within a mile of this town, and the woods were full of bear sign, and the tracks of the hunters following them. So far none have been killed that we know of, and only one seen. Mr William A. Kelley, of Huntersville, took his staff and started on a trip to Marlinton. At the Jake Place he walked through the fields and saw a bear walk deliberately across the meadow before him. The bear did not seem to be aware of the presence of a man, and never changed its gait. Arrived at a high fence, the interested observer saw a bear climb a fence. The manner in which he got over was exactly like a man would climb a fence and jump down on the other side.

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Mr and Mrs Robert Slaton, of Buffalo Mountain, were in Marlinton Saturday, accompanied by J. W. Slaton, looking after a law suit.

Miss Emma Warwick was in Marlinton Wednesday, visiting friends and the old home farm.

Robert Doyle, of Edray, is now in State of Oregon and reports favorable impressions of what he has seen of the Pacific Coast. The probability is his family will be sent for in the Spring, with a view of locating permanently in that country.

Mr J. M. Pounds, late of Sue, Greenbrier County, where he was postmaster and merchant, is stopping in Marlinton, and thinks of locating here permanently. If not, he will go South.

Notice.

There will be a Festable at the Colard School House on napps Creek, Dec 15 and i wish the ateuchion for every one hue Diziers to came the festible is for our minister as he is goin a way on the 23 a good time for all. Young Fokes came ene came all.

Respectifully,
A. E. Robinson.

$200 Reward.

I offer a reward of $200 for the arrest and conviction of the person or persons who, on or about the 31st of October last, put poison out on my premises in Huntersville for the purpose of killing my dogs, cats, and chickens.

Said reward to be paid upon the conviction of the offender.

Respectfully,
Amos Barlow.

November 20th, 1896.

Consumption

Out-door life and Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites have cured thousands of cases of consumption in the early stages. They cure old, advanced cases too; but not so many, nor so promptly. When a case is so far advanced that a cure cannot be made, even then SCOTT'S EMULSION checks the rapidity of the disease, relieves the pains in the chest, reduces the night sweats, and makes the cough easier. In these cases it comforts and prolongs life. Don't experiment with cures that destroy the digestion. Pin your faith to the one remedy which has been THE STANDARD FOR OVER 20 YEARS.

Book about it free for the asking.

For sale by all druggists at 50c. and $1.00.

SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

"Hot Shots" from Linwood.

Major Eugene Gatewood—the stalwart scion of a noble race—has just returned from a wagon-trip to the railroad. He missed getting his "degree" from the Marlinton young ladies, on Thanksgiving Day, and has been kicking himself ever since! Better luck next time, sonny!

Master Weary Willy has donned his dress-uniform ("Confederate grey"), and gone a-sparking down Dry Branch. Standing on a water-butt, he serenades the fair one, by picking a banjo, and softly warbles these thrilling words:

"De ole bee make de honey-comb
De young bee made de honey,
De niggers make de cotton en co'n,
En de white folks gits the money.

"Monday mornin' break er day,
Kurnel got me gwine,
But Sat'dy night, w'en de sun go down
Dat daisy gal's in my mine!

"Fifteen poun' er meat a week,
W'isky fer ter sell,
O, how can a young man stay at home,
Dem gals dey look so well?"

Then Billy Brady comes out with a big stick, and our hero wilts and vanishes a shade quicker than lightning!

'Andsome Handrew is on the war-path, and plays a good game of football. So does the colt,—vivid young Varner!

"All work and no play
Makes Jack a dull boy!"

We would like some parents to take those words to heart, and allow their boys to "quit work" on Saturday afternoons, and join in the manly game of football. "Care will kill a cat!" and too much work will kill a boy. Give the lads a show! Do n't keep their noses forever at the grindstone, or you will crush out their spirit, and damp their courage, entirely.

Sammy Varner is the Champion Turkey-raiser of this section, but we imagine the "grey mare is the better horse" when it comes to cooking them! Sammy is still hollering: "Three cheers for the British Union Jack!" "Wait till those Marlinton Man-Eaters come to Mingo, and you'll see the sparks fly out of 'em! I dare bet a bottle of whiskey on it!" says Sam.

Mr Warwick says he has the smartest, brightest boy in the world to work for him now. The lad is such a hustler that he makes all the beds before anybody gets up in the morning! Them's the sort of boys worth their weight in gold!

Mr Ebenezer Mace has passed away, at a ripe old age. The kind and hospitable gentleman,—one of the good, old-fashioned, sort—will be much missed in this section. "Peace to his ashes."

There is a mud-hold on Middle Mountain pike whose bottom cannot be reached with a ten-foot pole

"Oh! doo-dah! dah!"

Two of THE BOYS seem to be practicing to go to their own funerals, for we occasionally see them riding a pair of black mules that can travel no faster than 'Gran'pap McLaughlin' can kick his hat along! It comes "hard on a feller" to be condemned to bestride such muley-colts on cold, wintry days; but they manage to keep legs and arms warm by vigorous spurrings and lashings, but the jackasses seem to be out for a good time, and a double shuffle is their only reply!

'Boys, take the advice of Old Man Knowall (who, by the way, died last year) and be careful how you approach the business end of a mule. Some day they may kick you a bit further than you can jerk a bull by the tail!

When we see a couple of young fellers going giggling and laughing like a nestful of yellow-hammers, we may take it as a sure sign that they are fixing up a practical joke for some luckless chap.

Hurrah for the Compositor and Printer's Devil at the Times office! They turn out first-class work, and are a credit to the noble Editor!

Wait till the moon comes out, and we will have the biggest coon-hunt wotever was seen. The beasties have been eating up Doff Leary's potato-patch, and swigging off all his fresh-made molasses! Albie, get your gun! Cuthbert, get your rifle!

Captain Marshall has been deer-hunting, just as keen as a boy. "Once a hunter, always a hunter" is a true proverb.

The embryo President of U. S. A.—Metty Massey—says he made sure Forepaugh's circus had come to town, for he saw a big procession of horses pass through, last Saturday. Upon investigation, it turned out to be gay Liveryman Wilson, and his good-looking stud-groom, taking a string of brood-mares and foals to Marlinton. We suppose the genial J. H. G. W. intends starting a racing stud-farm, and is now laying a good foundation. We wish him the best of good luck! May he win the Brooklyn Handicap (with Jockey Dakie up) some day, and may we be there to see! However, we bet [illegible] cents he never got the bay foal as far as Marlinton, for it passed here walking like a cat on hot bricks!

Massey says he is 'teaching the young idea to shoot,' with great success, at the Mace School-house; but is rather disturbed by the loud barking of Wash Mace's dog,—who, by the way, "never cares to wander from its own fireside' since it got that broadside of buck-shot about its breeches for trespassing on other people's premises at daybreak one summer morning! The shooter potted from his window, and the way that tyke flew up the hill was a sight for sore eyes!' The moral is: Keep your dogs at home!

"Jibber-Jabber."

GREEN BANK.

Messrs Fitzgerald and Sheets are off to the railroad for G. D. Oliver & Bro. this week.

Miss Lena Burner, of Travelers Repose, is visiting in town.

Deputy Sheriff Waugh was in town one day last week.

A crowd of Green Bank sportsmen have just returned from a hunt in Cheat Mountain. They report game very scarce.

Rev Maxwell failed to fill his appointment at Oak Grove last Sunday, owing to the inclemency of the weather.

Mr W. B. King, of Marlinton, has taken charge of the Oak Grove School for Miss Ella Kerr, who had to give it up on account of bad health.

The marriage of Mr Points Carr and Miss Ella Kerr was quite a surprise to many friends and relations.

Prof J. A. McLaughlin is getting along quite nicely with his school, and is liked very much as teacher.

Charles Spencer brought a fine deer in town last week.

Luther Sheets met with quite a serious accident while playing ball at recess. The bat flew out of the hands of one of the players, striking him in the face, breaking his nose and crushing his skull. He is mending slowly.

Prof D. L. Barlow was in this neighborhood this week visiting schools.

Suæ cum eta suit.

Mohican.

We have had our first snow, and the thermometer has been playing around zero for a few days.

Saturday and Sunday, 5th and 6th, were the days set for two quarterly meetings at the M. E. Church, South. By permission, the M. E. Church was to hold its service at Liberty Church, one mile north of this place. Owing to sickness, the Presiding Elder of the M. E church South, failed to come, and a large crowd assembled at the upper church, which was held spellbound by Elder Hedrick. The text being Isaiah xl. 31.

The first game of football was played among the Green Bank boys Saturday last; just receiving a new football tried its merits. Lookout! Marlinton Maneaters.

The Oliver Brothers are doing a rushing business in the mercantile line. They are just the kind of men any county needs. They buy every thing, from a mouse to an elephant, and pay the highest market prices. They have shipped five hundred pheasants, and rabbits it would not be safe to say how many.

Some of our boys have been to Cheat on a two weeks' hunt. From report, Mr Andy Oliver proved himself the champion hunter, killing 8 deer and a bear. Following next were Messrs Pierce Wooddell and Hughes.

Our schools are progressing nicely. P. D. Arbogast at the Hannah School, Miss Bertie Beard at Bruffey, Blake King at Oak Grove, Miss Laura Maxwell at Cross Roads, and J. A. McLaughlin in charge of the Green Bank School.

The drummer birds have been singing their little songs in town for a week past.

Mrs John Warwick is in Bath County visiting.

If this does not find the waste basket, you will hear from me again.

Maj.

We are now in the fifth year of our business as publishers of the Times, and we have at no time settled up our books. We will present to our subscribers their itemized accounts in a few days and ask for settlement. We have made arrangements for the improving of our printing outfit, having purchased a power press, and other additions, and are building a printing office. We hope that our friends will respond. If the account cannot be settled in full, pay us something at this time. In a month or so we will enlarge our paper and give the county a first-class country newspaper. The price of subscription will be the same—$1.00 per annum. R. S. V. P.

Pay your subscription.

FROST.

The merchants are engaged shipping poultry, at this time.

T. J. Williams is off to Millboro for Xmas goods for Hannah and Bussard.

Prof, J. H. Lantz is getting along nicely with his school.

Vince Bond, of Pendleton county, is going to school here this winter. He will make us a Christmas speech during holidays.

W. B. Sharp is teaching a good school at Cove Hill. Mr Sharp is a good teacher and deserves credit.

A grand Christmas tree will be had at Frost during the holidays. we will announce the exact date later.

LOBELIA.

Warm at this time. Corn shucking is over, and some hunting

W. B. Hill killed four wild turkeys one day last week and would have killed more but he had all he could carry.

Died: Infant son of Norman McMillion, of Bruffey's Creek, aged 3 months.

Mrs Luther Sharp started home this morning. She has been visiting her father for the past three weeks.

Some excitement over a large bear that killed a fine hog for I. C. Kinnison, a few days ago.

Prof A. L. Anderson is teaching a good school at this place.

More anon, Observer

YELK.

We have had quite a cold spell for the past week that was fine for the hunter but not so pleasant for the deer. There is a large number of hunters in this vicinity who do more shooting than killing.

N. G. Monday is trapping for an animal that is hard to catch without bait.

The schools are prospering under the instruction of T. M. MacKarthy at Yelk and A. D. WilIiams at Slaty Fork.

The Literary Society at Yelk is making a good start.

Hunting has somewhat abated and foot ball has entened the ring.

Steel-toed Gnat.

KNAPPS CREEK.

It raineth, it snoweth, the wind bloweth and it gets cold and then it gets warm again.

The farmers all have plenty of feed and not much wood.

Prof Lautz is teaching a very successful school at Frost; we welcome such men as Mr Lautz into our neighborhood.

Rev Echols preached at Mt Vernon Sunday morning.

Mrs C. B. Lamb, of Covington, is visiting her father and mother, Mr and Mrs W. H. Moore. We are glad to say that Mrs Moore's health is improving.

We would like to see the persons who entered Dr Guin's dairy and stole his canned fruit and about 50 pounds of butter, put in a barrel and taken to the North Pole and rolled down the other side. Some one will venture too far some time.

Mr. Ernest Moore, of Dunmore, brought a fine lot of cattle to Dr. Lockridge's last week.

Gilmore, Ben and Butler Sharp went to Millboro last week.

H. Lee White jumped the garden fence backwards—its a boy!

John A. Moore has been dehorning cattle.

There seems to be plenty of bear traveling around but the hunters are always a day or two behind.

Fox and Hare.

Notice to Contractors.

NOTICE is hereby given that sealed bids will be received by the undersigned until 12 o'clock noon, Tuesday, January 5, 1897, for the letting to the lowest bidder of the 24 miles of the Marlins Bottom and Huttonsville Turnpike, commencing at the west end of the Greenbrier Bridge at Marlinton, and extending to the Randolph County line. Said road to be kept in order for five years, under the following specifications:

"The hill side road to be 14 feet wide except a short distance on Stony Creek Hill, which is to be 12 feet wide, with sufficient ditches on the upper side not less than 15 inches lower than center of road. In bottom, or comparatively level land said road to be twenty feet wide thrown up 18 inches higher in the center than at the outer edges, and rounded so as to carry the water to the side ditches; no timber to be used in the building of embankments, and substantial culverts to be put in at all water crossing. Road to be under the supervision of a Commissioner to be appointed by this Court; said road to be kept in a suitable condition. Road bed to be measured for width from inside of ditches. Foot logs to be maintained at all creeks. The person contracting is to collect and account for all tolls paid and collected at gates to be established on said road.

Bond with approved security in the sum of $[illegible] required. The Court reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

S. L. [illegible], Clerk County Court.

Marlinton, W. Va.

Raw Fur Skins

WANTED. [illegible]

THE A. E. BURKHARDT FUR & HAT CO.,

[illegible] Cincinnati, O.

Sunlight Soap

SAVES its cost in LABOR ten times over. Rub it on lightly; let the clothes soak a short time; then rinse. It washes Clothes itself and doesn't hurt the clothes.

Pure Soap No Chemicals. No Adulteration.

Lever Bros., Ltd., Hudson and Harrison Sts., New York.

Dilleys Mill.

News is rather scarce in this section. We have had quite a cold snap, regular winter freezing.

Anderson Grimes and Miss Shineberry, and Mr Shineberry and Miss Sheets were married on December 2nd.

There has been some stealing going in the Frost vicinity, Dr. Guin lost 25 chickens, some fruit jars and 40 pounds of butter. Dr. Guin obtained a search warrant but failing to find anything arrested two Handyshell boys and Jim Miller, but did not prove anything against them. All were released but Miller who was sent jail for threats. There has been a great many chickens and turkeys stolen in different places and sold. Look out you older theives who have long been in the cause, you are well known, you may hide your guilt behind the younger ones for a while but guilt will come out.

Dan Moore lost a sack of flour and Andrew Herold fifteen or twenty bushels of wheat.

There is some talk of having a Xmas tree at Frost, if some one don't steel all the goods.

James Hively, who is teaching school near Edray, has the pneumonia.

James Doyle was in this part Saturday.

George Bambrick made a trip to Huntersville on Monday.

Boyd Meeks and brother are calling on friends in this part.

John Carpenter is off to Elk on a hunting expedition.

There is much excitement over a large bear in Micheal mountain. It was wounded by Jasper Dilley, and puite a number of hunters are in pursuit of the bear.

Yours Truly.

Commissioner's Sale

—OF—

VALUABLE MOUNTAIN LAND.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, entered in the chancery cause therein pending of J. W. Waggoner vs J. B. Wagonner's heirs, etc., at its June term, 1896, I shall, as a Special Commissioner therein appointed, offer for sale on

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1896,

at public auction to the highest bidder, on the premises, on Alleghany Mountain, in said county, the following valuable mountain land, to-wit: That part of the undivided interest which lies in Pocahontas County, West Virginia, in a tract of 1955 acres lying on the Alleghany mountain in the counties of Pocahontas, West Virginia, and Highland, Virginia, of which John B. Waggoner lately died seized.

The portion of the said 1955 acres directed to be sold by the said decree is the undivided one-half in that part of the said tract which lies in Pocahontas County. This land adjoins the lands of Henry Mullenax, Salisbury Newman, and others. It is very valuable, a considerable portion being in fine sod, and other parts containing large bodies of excellent timber.

TERMS.—Enough cash in hand to pay the costs of this suit and the costs of this sale, and the residue in three equal installments in six, twelve, and eighteen months, and to bear interest from day of sale, the purchaser to execute bond with approved personal security for the deferred payments, and the title to be retained until a conveyance is directed by the Court.

J. H. COLAW, Commissioner.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do hereby certify that J. H. Colaw has executed the bond required by the decree of sale in the above cause of J. W. Waggoner vs. J. B. Waggoner's heirs, etc. Given under my hand this [illegible] day of [illegible], 1896.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.